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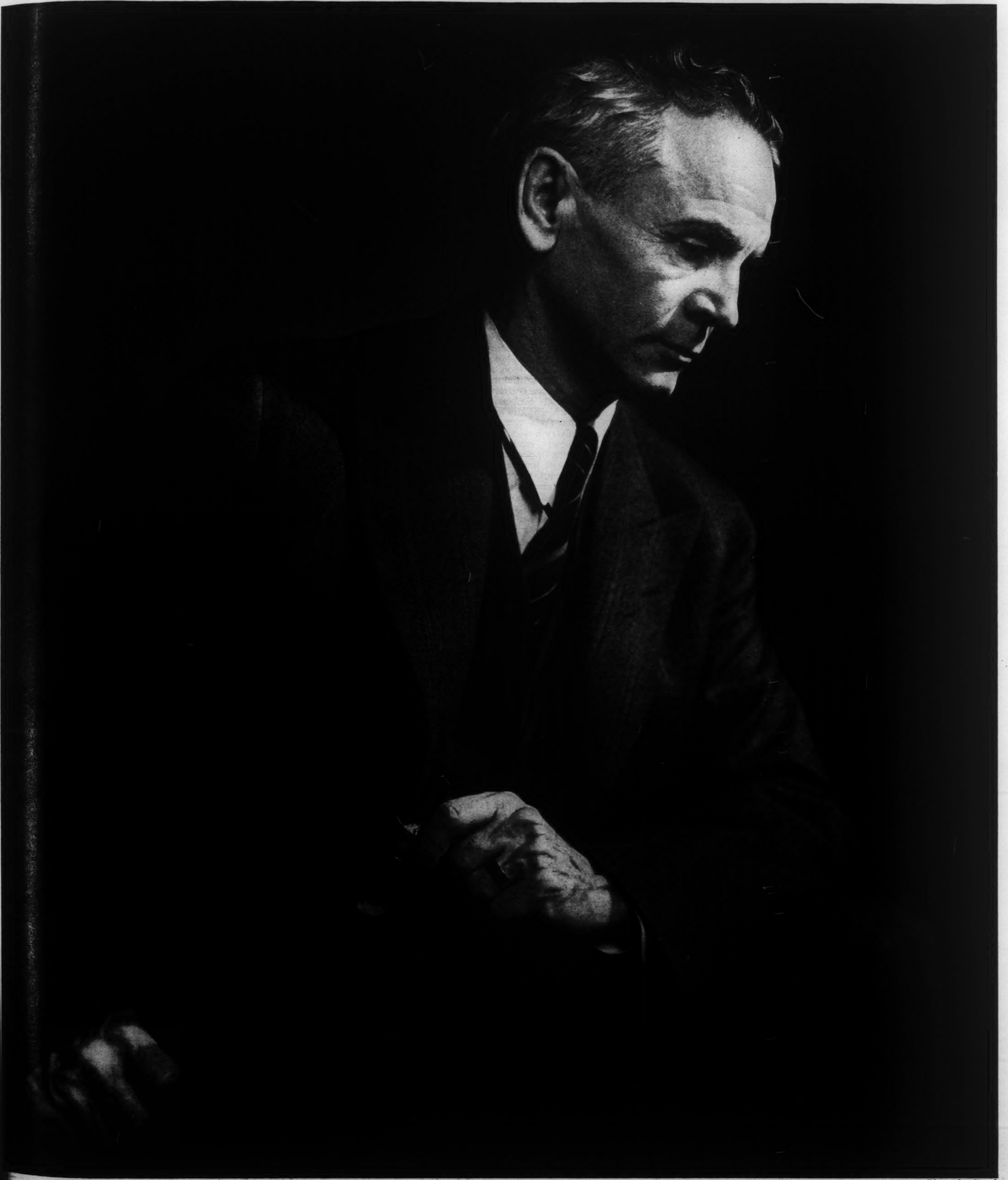
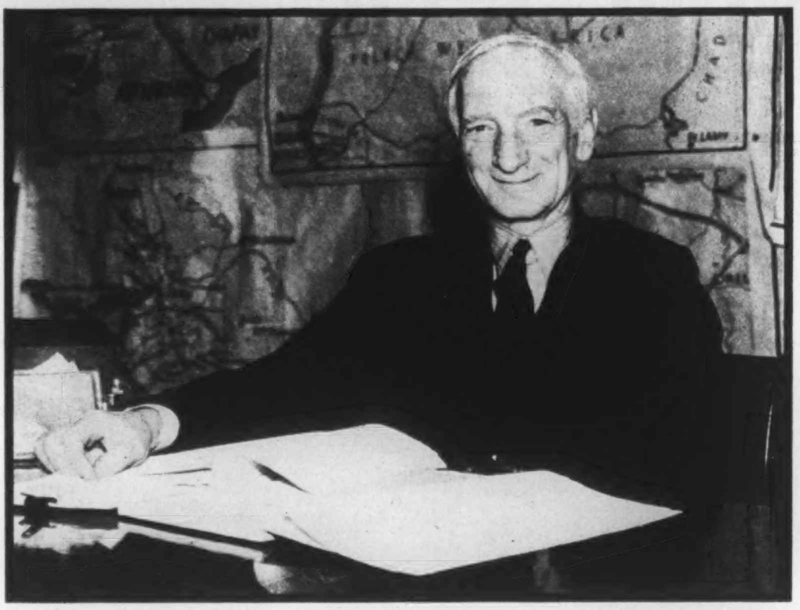


—Photo by Karsh

John Bracken, Leader of the Progressive Conservative Party of Canada, Looks at His Problems.



Sir William Beveridge wears a contented smile as he signs the finished copy of his famous Report, which will be a leading subject of debate in both British and Canadian Houses of Parliament during this session.

The Prize Courts

BY ARTHUR NETTLETON

THE secrecy which necessarily surrounds Allied operations at sea, and which concerns both naval and merchant vessels, must obviously preclude the provisions of detailed figures about many interesting aspects of our war effort. And among the "Thou shalt nots" are included detailed accounts of the activities of the Naval Prize Courts.

But it can at least be revealed that in connection with the 1914-18 Great War, more than £16,000,000 worth of "war prize property" was captured from the enemy by British ships, and that this huge sum was distributed in cash to British naval seamen. It can be stated, too, that Prize Courts are sitting today, and though the total sum so far involved cannot be disclosed, it certainly runs to a very big amount.

It is important to realize, however, that there are actually two different systems by which the British navalman can earn prize money. The Naval Prize Scheme is not to be confused with Naval Bounty. The latter relates to enemy warships captured or sunk, and in these instances the amount of the reward is governed by the number of men aboard the enemy vessel at the time of the engagement.

The Naval Prize Scheme concerns enemy merchant ships and their cargoes—in other words, it is concerned with *booty*. Of the two schemes, this is by far the older. Naval Bounty is believed to date back no further than Cromwellian days, and is believed to have been introduced to offset anomalies in the distribution of "booty money," anomalies which, after a long period of Admiralty mismanagement and abuse, were becoming very evident.

Cromwell standardized the bounty payments on the basis of £20 for every gun aboard a captured flagship and £10 for each gun on others. It will be noted that the scale was not based on the number of *men* aboard the captured ship, as it is today, but the general system was the same. Nowadays, Naval Bounty is calculated on the basis of £5 for every man aboard the enemy warship, and the total sum is divided among the British officers and men according to a scale.

It is interesting to note that anomalies were recognized in the *booty* scheme in 1914, and were the subject of Admiralty investigations shortly after the outbreak of hostilities in that year. Up to the time of those revisions, the proceeds derived from the sale of the booty were shared among the officers and men of the British ship actually effecting the seizure.

The naval tactics followed from the outbreak of the war, however, revealed unfairness in this method. It was seen that, under the conditions then prevailing, some British warships had far better opportunities than others to capture enemy merchant ships.

To overcome this situation, Mr. Winston Churchill established a general naval prize fund. The system of sharing at that time was abolished on August 28th, 1914. In its place was introduced a scheme whereby the proceeds were pooled, and were allowed to accumulate until the end of the war. Then, in 1918, a tribunal was set up to review all claims and make equitable awards.

The same system has been adopted for the current conflict. Why, then, is it necessary to have Prize Courts in wartime? Should not they be postponed until hostilities cease? The answer is that these Courts have much to do with current events. It is necessary to establish *now* what is contraband and what is not. In other words, it is essential to decide, without delay, which cargoes must be held and which may be allowed to proceed to their destination.

The duties are not easy. Though International Law lays down many rules, their interpretation and application to individual cases often creates problems. For instance, the presence of neutral goods aboard enemy merchant ships is a matter that often requires delicate handling. According to the Treaty of Paris, signed in 1856, neutral goods aboard a captured enemy ship are inviolate and must not be seized and sold, or used by the captor country.

International Law even draws a line between "contraband control" and "blockade." The former is interpreted as concerning goods on their way *to* an enemy port which are captured. To blockade a country means to interfere with its exports as well.

Strange cargoes sometimes come under review, as may be imagined. Thus, during the last Great War a British Prize Court was once concerned with a consignment of reptiles for the Berlin Zoo. They were classed as "prisoners of war" and were sold—probably the first time in the history of the Royal Navy that "prisoners" came under the auctioneer's hammer! Another queer prize was a load of human hair, intercepted while in transit from China to Germany. In the present war, prizes have included sausage skins and a consignment of coffee which (it is believed) was intended for Hitler himself.

The scale of payments decided upon by the committee was as follows: Commander-in-Chief, 1,000 shares; Admiral, 850; Vice-Admiral, 600; Rear-Admiral, 400; Lieutenant, 20; Midshipman, 10; Naval Cadet, 8; Ablebodied Seaman, 5; Boy, 3. Prize bounty, the other kind of reward, based on a sum of £5 for each man aboard an enemy warship captured or destroyed is shared somewhat similarly, though the highest ranks receive a rather bigger share than in the case of booty money. The battle of the Falkland Islands brought the Royal Navy over £12,000 in bounties, and in connection with the battle of Jutland, over £22,000 was shared.

DEAR MR. EDITOR

Labor for the Food Shortage

Editor, SATURDAY NIGHT:

IN HIS article entitled "Where to Find Labor to Meet the Food Shortage" (February 20), Mr. R. E. K. Pemberton closes a muddled catalogue of panic, unsound criticism, and inconsistency with the following statement: "Nothing will solve the problem of this year's production except the release of, say, 100,000 men from the army. If only for the single and sufficient reason that from no other source can they be obtained in time."

I join issue with Mr. Pemberton on this point, which is the only constructive argument he has to offer—and not a very constructive one at that. In the first place, there are other solutions to the production problem; and in the second, there are other sources of manpower available for the farms.

Before dealing with these questions, however, let it be understood that this is not meant to be a partisan refutation of the whole of Mr. Pemberton's argument—it is too mixed to allow that. Much of what he says is painfully true, such as the charge of short-sightedness on the part of the administration, and the need for National Selective Service in all branches of the war effort. But these weaknesses have inhered in the administration since it was returned to power, and have been trumpeted by the Opposition. The present government has lacked vision, imagination, courage; but if ever there were a pusillanimous suggestion it is this one of demobilizing our splendid army, which will need every man before the year is out, Mr. Pemberton to the contrary notwithstanding.

What can we do? We can find other solutions for the farm production problem. We can improve and extend the use of farm machinery—keep it working by moving it from field to field and from farm to farm. Idle machinery is at the root of half our production difficulties. The farmers, with their machinery, must be organized and mobilized by co-operative effort. In this they must be led and helped by the government, whose Department of Agriculture is already organized for such a task.

Regardless of their ability to pay cash, the farmers must be provided with:

Seed grain, properly cleaned and treated.

Fertilizer to sow with the grain.

Power machinery, requisitioned if necessary, to plough, cultivate, and seed.

Gasoline to run the tractors, by further restrictions on pleasure driving.

This all requires organization, but there is yet time; and we have an elaborate system of District Representatives, who are highly capable men, and equal to the task if given the leadership and authority. Further, the government's price control policy must be modified to iron out inequalities that exist between agriculture and the other industries.

There are other sources of manpower. We have not to look as far as Soviet Russia to see women in the fields. The Land Army in England is largely "manned" by women. Our sixteen-year-old boys have not all been absorbed into summer tasks. We still regard "dependents" as a cause for exemption; but we must find other ways of taking care of our children and the aged and infirm, so as to release hundreds of thousands of able-bodied men and women for work in all branches of industry and commerce. Crèches for children, homes for the indigent. Does the shoe pinch? This is war, and Canada is not yet in it if her citizens hope to win it by sending only their youth, their money, and their old clothes.

Unessential industries must be shut down, and the labor transferred. Our elaborate system of merchandising must be examined, and where possible a reduction in the number of outlets should be made. Advertising agencies still coax the people to buy when marketable goods are scarce. If advertising were thrown into reverse gear, and put to work on propaganda to reduce spending, store clerks would be released, and there could be a planned reduction in the number of stores.

Gardens must become a duty, not merely a plaything. Every back yard must be brought under the spade, and in this the children can do most of the work with great profit.

We must eat less. Very few belts have been tightened in Canada—indeed, there are many that have never lived better. A campaign of Thrift should be organized, aimed at cutting consumption of all commodities—not only food.

Then there is the Province of Quebec, which constitutes a vast reservoir of manpower, largely untapped. The streets of French villages and towns still present a peace-time aspect, with crowds of men and women, many of whom support themselves in the same placid peace-time economy of pre-war days, or make a show of working on a farm when, as a matter of fact, they "live at a farm-house". An aggressive policy of organization in this field would be fruitful.

These are suggestons, and they may not all be workable in detail; but in this year of grace let us not talk of impossibilities. Henry Kaiser has done the "impossible" too many times in productive enterprise when help was hard to find. It takes no military genius to say that we must keep our army up to strength this year—furloughs for harvest, yes; but demobilization, no. Other ways there are, and other ways must be found and tried. There must be a vigorous lead given by the central authority, backed up whole-heartedly by the support of the public.

Montebello, Que. G. H. LOOSEMORE.

Looking at Leningrad

BY KATHERINE HALE

These verses were written after witnessing a screening of the magnificent Russian government film depicting the siege and ultimate relief of the ancient capital city. Those who have seen the picture will recognize it as a representation of the emotional experience which it affords to the spectator.

ST. ISAAC'S dome arose
As though we entered by a seaward gate.
The steeples of Old Admiralty pierced the sky,
Peter was prancing still upon his horse.
The bright canals were fanning the broad streets
And squares and lovely bridges caught the sun.
All was at cheerful noonday height—
June day in Leningrad.

Here were the people,
Busy at work beneath the summer sun,
Everyone going on his way in peace.
But with a sense of marching—they were marching,
There was a feel of music in their feet.
Then through the city Stalin's warning voice:
Men and women of Leningrad!

They were prepared!
There was no dream from which they must emerge,
Only stark reality and an answering surge,
Answer in deep unison like waves of the sea
Rising altogether in a rhythm proud and free:
Airmen, artillery, sailors and infantry,
Women and tankmen, snipers and children.

July—August—September. . .
Then the first snowflakes fell upon the town,
Over domes and steeples floating gently down,
The streets and the fields were dim and deep with snow
And the tempo never slackened or the pace grew slow.
There lay a giant problem—victory or defeats?
They met it with a purpose that shook the icy streets.

Together, all together,
In fields beyond the city through the bitter northern night
Snipers in their trenches like magicians done in white,
Old women crawling to bring the wounded out,
Their broad backs litters, their valiant hearts stout.
On Ladoga's frozen surface there was ring of iron rails,
And from hiding crept the food-sleighs, the horses' yokes like sails.

Shostakovitch calling:
Calling with his kettle-drum, calling up the people,
Through memory of heroes and battles long ago,
Dance tunes, love songs, experience of loss;
Sounds softly tapping, swift as death itself—
Song we hear in unison every one of us,
Flaming song of memory that is the song of life.

Then from far away
A puppet tune of Tolstoy's iron rats against the drums,
So slight a tune at first, a reed, a witch's pipe,
But growing, growing, growing in its strength,
Rising in strength, relentless, magnified.
And the drums in a roar of defiance—
The mighty drums of Leningrad.

Premonition of victory:
Out of this nettle, danger, comes the flower.
But earth has such a crop of nettles sown,
Such dangers have been harvested and mown,
Such deaths, with rank divergence at their roots;
Suppose we pluck our safety through ourselves—
Suppose we look at Leningrad!

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THE FRONT PAGE

THE *Globe and Mail* seems to be under the singular delusion that there is some logical connection between the British preference, as instituted by Mr. Fielding and maintained by all successive Governments of Canada to the present time, and the Ottawa Agreements which were effected under the Bennett regime and which can be regarded as constituting the abandonment of free trade by the United Kingdom. "Even Prime Minister King, who blasted the Agreements as resolutely as Mr. Bennett blasted his way into the British markets," says the Toronto paper, "has not yet repudiated the policy of British preference which was introduced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Minister of Finance."

This is a most extraordinary reinterpretation of history, and one which had better be got rid of as soon as possible. Mr. Bennett never "blasted his way into the British markets," and never spoke or even thought of doing so. They were as open to Canadian products the day before the Ottawa Agreements became effective as the day after, and had been for several generations. The markets which Mr. Bennett proposed to blast his way into were those of the protectionist countries which, in the fever of desire for self-sufficiency caused by the great depression, had erected more or less prohibitive tariffs against Canadian (and other foreign) goods. The United States was of course the chief offender so far as Canada was concerned.

The Bennett theory was that by procuring the establishment of discriminatory tariffs against the goods of these countries (and favorable to Canadian goods) in Great Britain, it would be possible to compel the autarkist countries to come to terms. Whether that belief was justified is extremely doubtful. It is impossible to suppose that the Ottawa Agreements had any influence in bringing the Democrats to power in the United States, and if we admit that they were going to come to power anyhow we must also admit that they are a low-tariff party and would in no case have maintained the atrocities of the Smoot-Hawley legislation.

The idea that Mr. King should abandon the British preference because he opposed the Ottawa Agreements is almost too fantastic for discussion in a serious journal; if it were put forward in a paper of less pretensions than the *Globe and Mail* it would be completely disregarded. The British preference existed in Canada for a generation with Great Britain under free trade and therefore incapable of affording a reciprocal preference, and would have gone on existing if Great Britain had remained free trade. The *Globe and Mail* is annoyed with Mr. Sumner Welles because he made no mention of the British Empire except in connection with the Ottawa Agreements. Mr. Welles was talking about international economic policies, and the Empire as a unit has had no economic policies except during the period of the Ottawa Agreements; at other times the policies of the different nations of the Commonwealth have been entirely uncoordinated. When Mr. Welles spoke of the Ottawa Agreements as something by which the nations of the Commonwealth "turned their backs" to the rest of the world he sounded as if he were overlooking the fact that the United States had already turned its back much more violently and effectively by the Smoot-Hawley tariff, and the *Globe and Mail* makes this precise criticism. But the fact is that he had already denounced the economic behavior of the United States under the Republican regime in the most unsparing terms. His only omission was a clear recognition that the Agreements did not arise out of nothing but were a response to a pre-existing condition.

Mr. Bennett quite clearly regarded the Agreements as a response, a measure of self-defence against an economic attack that was already going on. Mr. King opposed them not on the ground of no defence being needed, still less on the ground that there had been no attack, but on the ground that they were ill designed to achieve their defensive purpose, and on various grounds connected with the details of the bargaining. The *Globe and Mail* wants the Ottawa Conference of 1932 used as a sort of precedent for a future trade conference of the United Nations. We fear that if such a conference is entered into in the same spirit of hard bargaining as characterized Ottawa, the results are not likely to be wholly good.

Reform Parliament

ONE of the Montreal members of the House of Commons, Mr. Brooke Claxton, who ranks high enough among the younger M.P.'s to be frequently spoken of as cabinet material, is concerned about what is "wrong with the House of Commons," to quote the term used by the Minister of Finance. In the debate on the Address he made some interesting comparisons of the Canadian with the British rules and customs.

His most interesting point was this: that the rules and customs of Parliament were designed for the function of enacting legislation; that that is no longer the main function of Parliament; that the present main function of Parliament is "to support and control the executive and to conduct a kind of government by discussion, so as to keep the executive continuously responsible . . . and . . . efficient;" and finally that the Parliament at Westminster, under exactly the same rules as our own, has adopted customs and practices "more suitable to the changed conditions of the times."

Mr. Claxton feels that there is far too much general debate, as contrasted with consecutive discussion of specific points. One great improvement, he thinks, was effected last year, when "the practice was extended of dividing up the (appropriations) debate and taking the service departments one at a time." He desires the Government to take the responsibility of allocating time to debate, day by day, indicating precisely what subjects will be discussed and what time will be spent on them. This is being done in Britain, by use of the Government's power of closure, which is equally at the disposal of the Government at Ottawa. The debate on the Address in the current session in Britain was limited to eleven days, of which six were spent in general debate, and five on amendments presented by private members, the particular amendments being selected by the Speaker, in consultation with the parties, as being those which would best concentrate the discussion on specific important points. The freedom of the individual member is safeguarded by the very important institution of the question period, a full hour each day, allowing for 150 to 200 questions, and by the practice of allowing subjects to be raised, by arrangement, on the motion to adjourn. It is all designed, not in the least to choke debate, but to organize it and to prevent it from rambling all over the place as it so frequently does in Canada.

Mr. Claxton, himself a most industrious committee member, has a high, and in our belief justifiable, opinion of committees, preferably of not more than fifteen members. He thinks there might well be more of them, which would be true if the House had a larger number of able and industrious members but is open to some question as things are, and he thinks that they should be better supplied with expert assistance, which is unquestionably true. He did not add, as he might have done, that their reports should not be kept from coming before the House, as that of the very important Defence Regulations Committee was last year. He did however make the point that the House should be given much more say in the matter of orders-in-council, of which there are now 25,000. Such of these as have the effect of general legislation, he suggests, should go before a special committee, which could hear the views of the department officials concerned, and should be reported thence to the House. The whole speech appears to us a most valuable contribution to the effort to restore the power, prestige and responsibility of Parliament.

"There is no more certain way of weakening Parliament," said Mr. Claxton, "than to sneer at it and its workings." This is profoundly true. SATURDAY NIGHT has endeavored to give no countenance to this easy and anti-democratic sport; but this does not mean that we are entirely satisfied with the working methods of Parliament. Incidentally we may note that Mr. Claxton's reforms could hardly be carried out without the assistance of parliamentary undersecretaries, and we assume that the fact that he did not mention them was due to Mr. Bracken's having already said all that needed to be said on that subject.

A Forest Judgment

WE ARE distinctly pleased with the comment on a recent judgment of Mr. Justice Forest, of the Superior Court of Quebec, which is made in the factum of an appellant against that judgment. The appellant was an applicant for the annulment of her marriage, on what would appear to be the eminently reasonable ground that her husband was previously married to somebody else and that marriage was still valid; indeed a third marriage of his

(*Continued on Page Five*)

TIME FOR A COLD DOUCHE

THE DESCENDING CITY

LONE on a barren isle in the Aegean,
Gazing entranced into futurity,
One sang of old a rapt prophetic paean,
Fired by a vision of the world to be.

Out of a lowering sky, by lightning riven,
Fair as a bride upon her marriage day,
He saw a City coming down from Heaven,
While all the former things were passed away.

'Mid this wide sea of strife and tribulation,
We, from our isle of dreams, behold afar
That bridal City of the Revelation,
Cleaving with light the thunder-clouds of war.

Vain is our toil in Babel Tower aspiring:
Not of the dust, based on the shifting clod,
Is that fair City of our high desiring,
Whose only Builder is the Christ of God.

J. LEWIS MILLIGAN.

THE PASSING SHOW

THE British official responsible for development and welfare in the British West Indies has issued a White Paper recommending, among other things, the spending of government money on "education in trade unionism." The world certainly moves.

•

Will somebody please tell us whether the Russians, who obviously have no Red Cross, are using a Red Hammer or a Red Sickle?

•

Quite clearly, President Inonu is no longer saying "In? O no!"

•

Army doctors, says the Kingston *Whig-Standard*, "dare not minister in any way to a civilian." And from what we hear, army sick men don't dare ask to be ministered to by army doctors.

•

Centralized control of the affairs of a nation is not democracy, Col. Drew said to the Ontario Good Roads Association. But all Good Roads lead to Rome—or Ottawa as the case may be.

•

Spring Fever

I'm anxious to get working in my garden at the back.
My wife seems anxious also, for today she made this crack:
"If you don't soon get busy at your shrubberies and plants
I'll have to sew a gusset in the back of all your pants!"

NICK.

•

Funny that no Americans are demanding that Britain turn over the Rock to Spain.

•

Hitler's latest utterance — if it was his — announces that "we shall not scruple about foreign lives." This at least reveals nothing to Germany's enemies that they didn't know.

•

"He also serves who only stands and waits," but we are not so sure about the government that lets him go on standing and waiting.

•

Newspaper story says the army has discovered that illiteracy is the result of economic circumstances. We had a dim suspicion that this was so ourselves.

•

The Clerk of the Crown in Chancery does not have to issue writs for by-elections within six months of the vacancy. The Ontario Statutes say that he does, but they don't provide any means of compelling him to. Probably it was not intended that they should.

•

God Bless 'Em

The men in old garments go down in their cellars
To monkey with vises and hammers and pawls.
Their wives and their daughters, ignoring the fellers,
Go out to Events in the churches and halls.
Four-fifths of each audience always you'll find
Are beautiful ladies, improving the mind.

So here's to the ladies, the uppity ladies,
The wide-spreading ladies at Lectures and things.

And so when the Symphony gallantly plays,
Or a gentle-toned quatuor bends over Brahms,
The girls come in bevies to lap up each phrase,
While their husbands play rummy, the innocent lambs;
Or playfully dally with beer and cigars
While talking of contracts, demurrage and cars.

So here's to the ladies, the Judy O'Gradys,
The wives and the maidies for whom Culture sings.

J. E. M.

•

In Toronto's Runnymede the question of the day is whether the School Board are the Barons and the school principal is King John.

•

Tommy Church told the House of Commons that he is a Conservative and nothing else. We suppose that is all right, but if *we* had said that Tommy Church was not progressive he would have been annoyed.

•

It is said that too many members of the House of Commons read their speeches. In extenuation it may be pointed out that these are the speeches that nobody else reads.

•

The Fort Erie *Times-Review* says that Lend-Lease should work both ways, and Stalin should send over a couple of his generals. If we promised to let them run a Second Front he probably would.

Chances of Survival Are Better in Modern War

Chivalry is a quality unknown to the Nazis. For them, the Red Cross is something to shoot at. Above, an R.A.M.C. ambulance convoy under enemy air attack. Wounded driver receives first aid.

In modern warfare lives are saved by bringing the surgeon to the soldier. Here, almost within sight of the enemy, a mobile surgical team is at work. Note emergency operating table (left).

By H. L. Winthrop

THE battle casualty is always in the general mind when news of fighting comes from the various fronts. It is the dark side of even the most spectacular victory. But it is a dark side which can be lightened considerably when it is realized what modern medical organization can do towards transforming a serious wound into what in the 1914 war was lightly termed a "Blighty one".

The chances for recovery for even the worst of the battle-wrack today would astound the medical man of yesterday. Every phase of medical and surgical progress, as well as that of scientific invention, is turned to the task of human repair, and the feats which are being accomplished are sometimes even startling to the profession itself. In the General hospitals there is not a branch of medicine or surgery or other scientific aid which is not represented by specialized knowledge, combined with practised and uncanny skill.

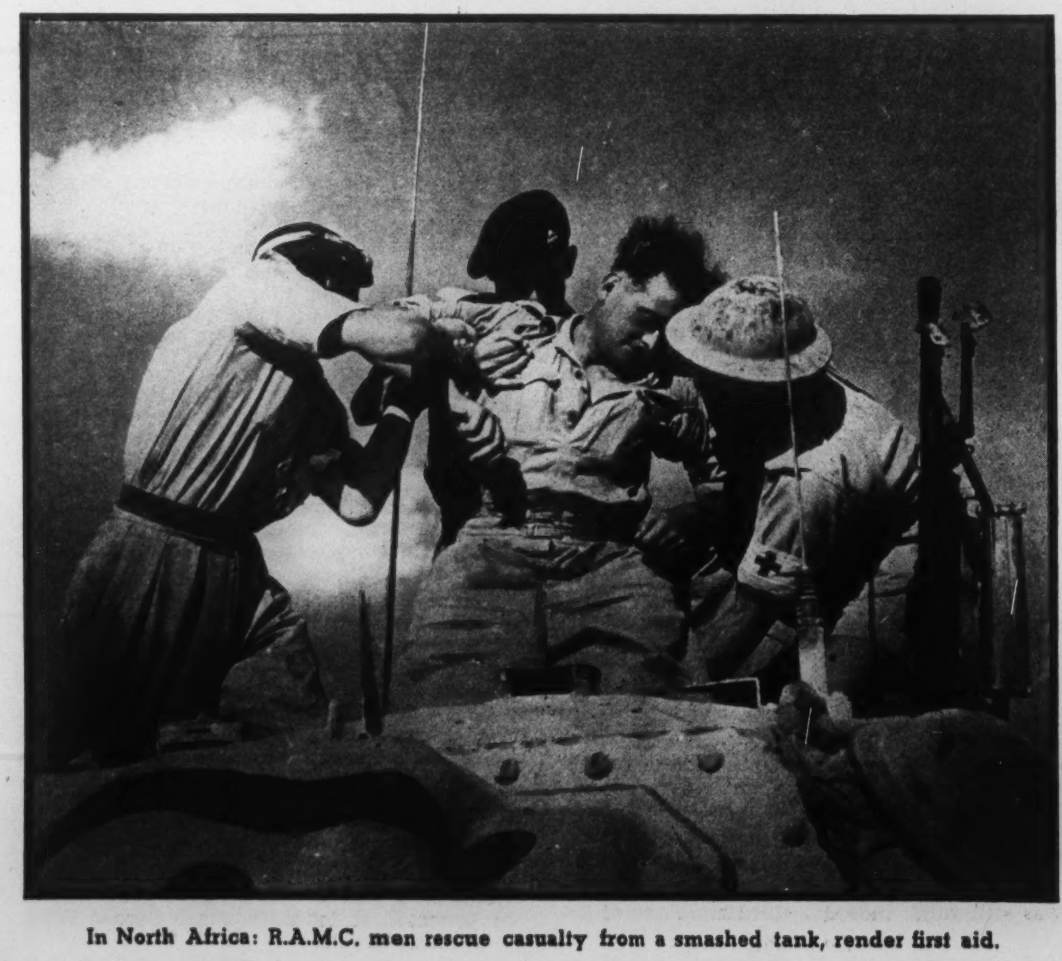
In the African fighting the aeroplane is being put to sterling service rushing serious cases back to base for speedy attention which could have been provided in no other way. In every way, in fact, the internal combustion engine is being used to save as well as to destroy. It would be difficult to compare with any exactitude the wounded soldier's chances today with those of yesterday. If the battle has become more violent the possibilities of survival have risen out of all comparison. The South African war is not so very far off, but it was estimated then that eight out of every ten combatants were the victims, not of enemy action, but of the various diseases which follow armies at war. That side of the casualty list has been dealt with drastically.

IT WAS just prior to that war that the R.A.M.C. added the word Royal to its titles of Army Medical Corps, renamed in 1873 from the old Army Hospital Corps, which institution was born of Crimean experience. Primarily it was organized to deal with battle casualties, but its sphere of activities was considerably broadened when the toll of disease became fully realized. Now the R.A.M.C. takes charge of the soldier's health from every angle directly he joins the Service. Firstly he is sorted into categories, and placed accordingly. Later, after a month or two of Army life he is re-examined. The likelihood is that his health has so improved that he moves into a higher grade. Quite a large proportion travel from grade C. to Grade A. in that way.

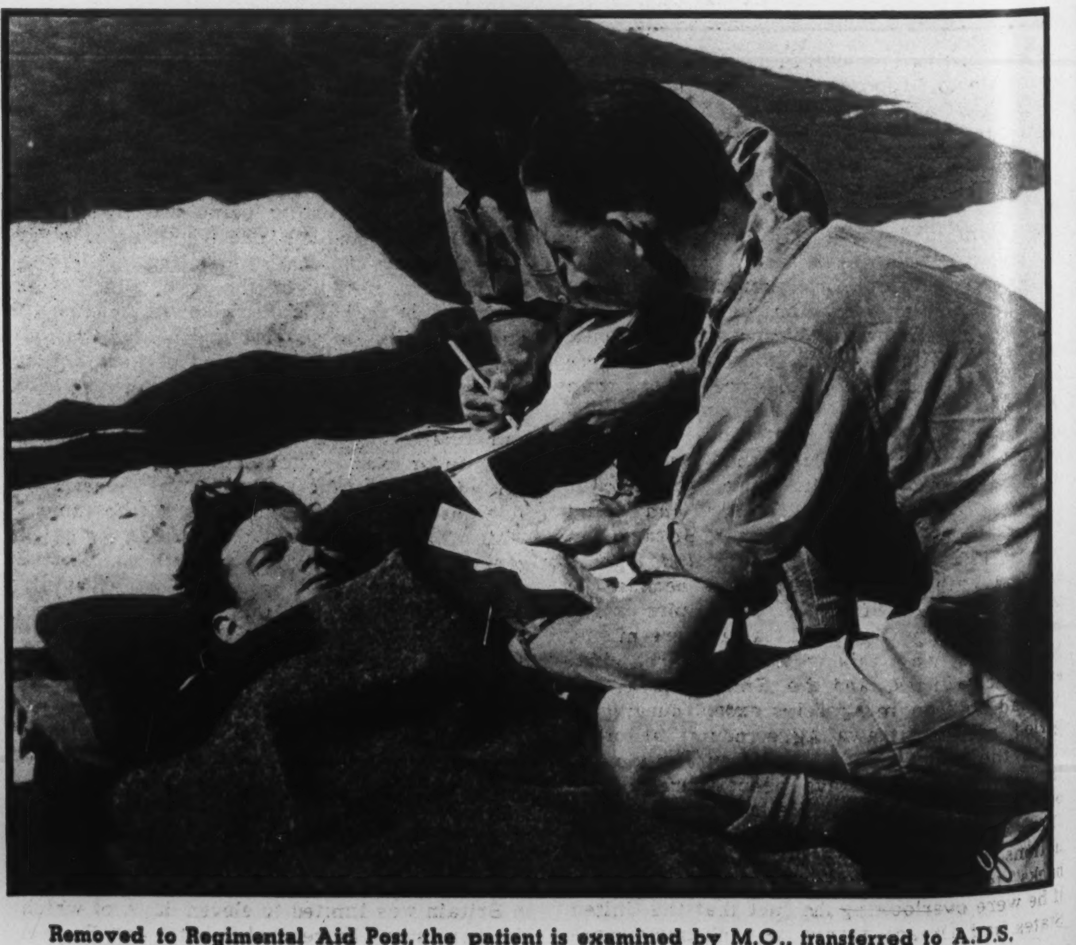
Throughout every branch of the various Services the degree of skill demanded is of a standard which very closely approaches specialization. That certainly applies to every member of the R.A.M.C. They must all be "tradesmen", with qualifications which are increased and developed by training in the Service itself. The wounded man thus passes into skilled hands from the moment he is out of the fight. His first call is at the Regimental Aid Post, where he is treated, and particulars of his injury recorded. Well up in the forward area is the Advanced Dressing Station, his next port of call. The A.D.S., as it is known, is an advanced post of the Field Ambulance. That will take him to the Main Dressing Station.

SLIGHT injuries usually get back to their units from here, otherwise the Motor Ambulance Convoy will transfer him to a Casualty Clearing Station, where are awaiting anaesthetists, X-ray specialists, and all the highly trained personnel necessary to treat serious cases. He may go then to the General Hospital, and, possibly, to transport for home. But the general scheme is by no means fixed by red tape routine.

Mobile surgical teams go forward into the fight and work according to exigencies. Nothing is unconceived or left undone which may operate to the rescue of the casualty. It is one of the anomalies of our civilization that produces engines of mechanical destruction and at the same time perfects the means to alleviate suffering. So it is that the soldier never had so much chance of escaping the worst evils of war as he has today.



In North Africa: R.A.M.C. men rescue casualty from a smashed tank, render first aid.



Removed to Regimental Aid Post, the patient is examined by M.O., transferred to A.D.S.

The Front Page

(Continued from Page Three)

second in point of time—had already been dissolved by the late Chief Justice Greenshields. Mr. Justice Forest, however, discovered—there was no attempt to conceal—the fact that the much-marrying gentleman had agreed not to contest the action in view of some arrangement about costs; and he therefore refused the dissolution on the ground of collusion.

We can understand the sensitiveness of Mr. Justice Forest on the subject of collusion, for the very good reason that many of his annulments are of marriages which the appeal courts would hold to be perfectly valid if the other party were to contest them; they are in fact nothing more than divorces made effective by collusion, as we have frequently observed before. But the worthy Justice ought to be debarred from *arguing* collusion as a reason for refusing an annulment, which is simply a declaration that a marriage which never existed in fact has also never existed in law. If a form of marriage was not an effective marriage, it is the duty of the court to say so; the fact that both parties to it are agreed that it should not be regarded as an effective marriage has nothing to do with the case. "The arrangement (about costs)," says the appellant's factum, "was made by the lawyers. The learned trial judge called this collusion. He must be under the impression that he is conducting a divorce court."

A bigamous marriage obviously calls for dissolution on grounds of public morality; to refuse a dissolution on any other ground than that the marriage was *not* bigamous is simply to order the parties to continue to live in sin.

Voluntary Saving

THE observation of Mr. J. M. Macdonnell to the Dominion Mortgage and Investments Association, that a high level of private investment is essential for full employment under the private enterprise system is probably the most important thing that government authorities have to bear in mind in their planning for the post-war period. The one fundamental problem of the era is whether an adequate flow of such private investment can be attained under the conditions of heavy taxation which now confront us, and with a rather strong political element in the country which would prefer that the private enterprise system should not be able to function, and will therefore welcome the prospect of suffocating it with taxes.

The problem has not yet become pressing, because under war conditions there is no need for private investment except in enterprises whose product is urgently needed by the government, and these present no risk and really call for no "enterprise" in the proper sense. It will become pressing as soon as these urgent government needs cease. It is to be noted that saving, and use of savings for enterprise, are easiest in the wealthiest classes; indeed very rich men can hardly do anything else but save. But the incentive to use their savings for enterprise is fast disappearing. A man with an income of $100,000—which requires a capital of not more than three million—cannot add a dollar to that income without paying out of the dollar the sum of 85 cents graduated tax plus 9 per cent normal tax plus 4 per cent surtax; there is left him two cents! A man with an income of $70,000 will get only seven cents out of the dollar on any additional income. These are the men who could most easily add to the fund of new investment, but obviously no matter how their capital may grow they will not put the increment into anything involving the slightest risk; a gamble in which the government gets ninety-eight per cent of the winnings and puts up none of the losses is not sufficiently attractive. One can do much better at the races, where the government take is comparatively small, and still better at a private poker game, where the government gets nothing.

But if the rich have no incentive to save, because the income from their savings will be taken away while they live and the savings themselves when they die, can the middle class and the workers be relied upon to provide the necessary fund of new capital? Incidentally it may be noted that the social security program diminishes the incentive to save of the worker, by relieving him of the risks against which he has hitherto put aside most of the small funds which he is able to accumulate. It seems to us that the state will have to do a good deal of the saving itself, and we find it difficult to reconcile that state of affairs with the continuance of free enterprise.

Their Royal Highnesses, Princess Juliana and Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands with their three children. The work of Karsh, Ottawa, this is the first official group photograph of the Netherlands royal family in Canada since the birth of Princess Margriet Francisca, here seen sleeping in her mother's lap. Princess Irene, aged three, and Princess Beatrix, aged five, are standing, left to right.

Towards Social Security

THE volume by Dr. Harry M. Cassidy just published by the Ryerson Press under the title of "Social Security and Reconstruction in Canada" (paper $2, cloth $2.50) is required reading for all who are interested in the problems of adapting our social organism to the new conditions of the age—except perhaps the happy few who are able to assure themselves that the objective will be attained by the simple method of abolishing the profit motive and the private ownership of the means of production. Dr. Cassidy, who is now head of the Department of Social Welfare at the great University of California, is among the Dominion's best known social scientists, having written ten years ago the first Canadian book on the subject of relief.

He is neither a theorist nor a sentimentalist; the rare occasions when he lets his feelings run away with him are usually caused by what he regards as a flagrant neglect of the principles of his science, as when he complains of his former province that "a pusillanimous and divided Government has sheltered for more than five years in a funkhole behind a moribund commission and a dead-letter Act, lacking the courage either to go forward or to retreat. Thus did British Columbia ingloriously lose the distinction of being the first legislative jurisdiction in North America to put state health insurance into effect." A footnote informs us that Rhode Island (not a dangerously experimental jurisdiction) achieved this distinction in 1942, at least as to establishment of cash benefits though not with provision for medical care.

The book is chiefly concerned with the extent to which, and the respects in which, Canada has fallen short of even the most moderate standard of social security. The nutrition and medical services of the dependent poor, their housing, their delinquency habits, are examined scientifically, by the records. Dr. Cassidy says that "Most of the elements of a modern program of social services have emerged in Canada, and in some respects they are serving the Canadian people very well." But "These good points are overshadowed by serious deficiencies. Unfortunately there are more black than white spots in the social service picture." The chief deficiencies are under the heads of "inadequate service" and "organization and administration," and the conclusion of a long chapter is that Canada is backward and her achievements seriously "fail to measure up to the standards reached in New Zealand and in Great Britain and in many states of the United States." This assertion is substantiated in full detail.

In the search for methods of improvement Dr. Cassidy examines first the proposals of the Sirois Report, to which he raises two serious objections, both relating to the division of functions as between Dominion and provinces. He thinks that the Unemployment Assistance undertaking, which was proposed as a supplement to Unemployment Insurance, would involve a huge national machinery duplicating the work of the provincial public assistance offices, and dealing to a large extent with the same persons; and he makes a powerful case for the proposition that granting of aid is a totally different kind of job from employment placement and the issuance of unemployment benefits. And he disapproves of the plan to make a sharp division between the social service functions of the Dominion and those of the provinces. What he wants is "Dominion concern with, and leadership in, all aspects of the social service field." He favors, for this reason, effective Dominion supervision of provincial activities and the control of their efficiency by means of conditional grants-in-aid.

Canada is not only a difficult country to govern, but a difficult country to service. Dr. Cassidy knows about the difficulties and also about the need for service. His ideas should receive wide study.

Mr. Hepburn Resigns

AT THE time when we went to press, it was currently but unofficially reported that Mr. Hepburn would resign from the Ontario Cabinet "almost immediately." If this report is true and he does not change his mind, he will presumably be out of the Cabinet by the time these lines are read. The assigned reason for the resignation—it is not claimed that it is advanced by Mr. Hepburn, and he will doubtless advance others in due succession later—is that he disapproves of the action of the Dominion Government in refusing to recoup the province for its loss of liquor revenue; and he is alleged to hold that the entire Government should have resigned for the same reason.

Mr. Hepburn, who has got his Government re-elected before by disapproving of something that the Dominion had done or omitted to do, may think that the Ontario electors would vote Mr. Conant back into power as a means of obtaining seven or twelve million dollars more from Ottawa. But Mr. Conant apparently doubts it, and so do we. We doubt even whether the electors could be induced to keep their minds on that issue during the campaign, even with all Mr. Hepburn's wisecracking oratory urging them to do so. They are not wholly ignorant politically, and they know perfectly well that the Dominion Government would be under no more compulsion to pay Ontario twelve million dollars after such an election than it is now. Mr. Conant must of course experience a desperate desire to evade responsibility for Mr. Heenan's promises regarding the proposed Labor Bill, and a snap election would be the best possible way of doing so; but he will want a better excuse than that.

There is a provincial Liberal convention coming along, which might do a good deal to straighten out the present tangles within the party. This convention would probably do Mr. Hepburn no good; indeed it might make it hard for him even to retain his Provincial Treasurership, which may be one reason for his laying it down. Mr. Conant, on the other hand, with the premiership now definitely in his hands, would probably come out of it rather stronger.

Food As Weapon

See article by R. E. K. Pemberton, page 6

Can We Save Ourselves?

THE significant note in Mr. Sumner Welles's very important speech at the Convocation of Toronto University was his rather wistful admission that it might be difficult for the elected rulers of the great democracies to get their electors to go along with them in their broad-based plans for the reconstruction of the world's economy on the basis of the Four Freedoms, and that if they failed to do so the world would be in for a bad time.

The democracies have not had much education hitherto along the lines of being their neighbors' keepers, and it is far from certain that they will accept the duty. Canadians need throw no stones. A country in which the very reasonable proposals of the Sirois Commission stirred up such a hornets' nest a few years ago, over the prospect of the richer provinces of Canada being called upon to make some contribution to the welfare of their own fellow-citizens in other parts of the Dominion, can hardly be relied upon to show much altruism in relation to people as remote as Greeks and Chinese and even possibly Bulgarians and Finlanders.

Canadians, and Americans, have had very little moral leadership in the last generation or two. We have been all too largely taught to wash our hands clean of the troubles of other parts of the world, and to pass by on the other side, thanking God that we were not as these unfortunate Europeans and Asiatics. Our whole economic concept has been built upon the idea that we, who have the natural wealth of half a continent at the disposal of our twelve million people, owe nothing but a more or less contemptuous pity to the hundreds of millions who must live in relative squalor and poverty on the cramped resources of other lands. The explanation of their squalor and poverty, we assured ourselves, was that they were "uncivilized" while we were "civilized," and we sometimes mixed up the term "civilized" with the term "Christian." All these terms have become very uncertain of meaning, and about all we can assure ourselves now is that what counts is respect for the sacredness of the human personality, and that the Chinese have it, and the Russians have it, and we have it, and our enemies and their enemies have lost it, and therefore the world is torn with war.

Make Food Canada's Chief Offensive Weapon

BY R. E. K. PEMBERTON

It's up to us to step up food production not only for ourselves and our allies but for the starving millions of Europe, to free whom McNaughton's army will doubtless soon be invading Europe.

The European movement in our favor will be immeasurably greater, speedier and more determined if it is seen that we have food for all who need it.

Food is our greatest offensive weapon. It is the only weapon we can manufacture in quantity which might be adequate.

On page 2 is a letter taking issue with Mr. Pemberton, not on his demand for more food production, but on his proposal (S. N., Feb. 20) to release 100,000 men from the army for that purpose.

THE need of an adequate food-supply for our own people and for our allies in Britain is obvious. It is, moreover, certain both that we have ample resources with which to meet this need, and that we have failed to organize and apply them. This is why shortages are already a fact, and why they are likely to develop to dangerous proportions.

In a recent article in SATURDAY NIGHT (Feb. 20) an attempt was made to discuss some the striking aspects of this emergency, and to suggest the only solution which, in the very short time available, would meet this year's need. This need was however considered almost exclusively from the viewpoint of city people simply as city people. And it was assumed, for that reason, that this year's production-quotas—which can themselves be achieved, if at all, only by a drastic emergency-program—are all that need be aimed at. This is evidently the Government's view. The fulfilment of these quotas would satisfy our own requirements and the demands of Britain for our produce. And that is all it would do.

It is essential to expose the tragic limitations of this attitude. It is an attitude unworthy alike of a Canadian government and of the Canadian people. If we persist in it we shall effectively prevent this country from playing the vital part it could play both in winning the war and in promoting democracy.

Whether we like it or not, we cannot make our greatest contribution to victory in terms of fighting and fighting-men. To recognize this is not in the least to belittle those fighting-men. They will pull their weight, and more, in any fighting they have to do. But their fighting cannot possibly, in any circumstances, be decisive in the total of all the fighting. On the strength of simple numbers—given a comparable quality—Russia, Britain, and the United States must far outweigh in effect all the fighting our men can do.

Greatest Contribution

The plain fact is that our greatest contribution to victory—assuming that we offer it, and have it ready in time—will be made in terms not of fighting but of feeding.

Of this our Government seems to have no inkling. Its production-quotas for this year, even if there were nothing else, establish this beyond doubt. Or establish its practical indifference to the fate of millions who are suffering unto death from starvation. Or establish its incompetence . . . unless indeed it believes that starving people can be saved and restored, including their babies and young children, by bread alone. In which case also it is incompetent.

There will be in Europe, when this war ends, at the lowest possible computation a hundred million people in need of every essential food. Their number will more probably exceed a hundred million. Canada, with the other United Nations, has promised to feed them. Of all the United Nations only those in this hemisphere will be able to send any food at all. South America can play only a minor part. Canada, if she wills it, can be a good second to the United States, in performing this service of elementary humanity.

Canada should will it. And the first part of willing it will be to adopt a new policy. But she should adopt a new policy not only, nor chiefly, from this humanitarian motive. She should adopt it above all because it would have vital military implications; because it would enormously increase our potential as an artisan of victory.

A New Policy

This policy would aim to attain our maximum potential, which is colossal, in all relevant branches of food-production. It would embrace much more than wheat—coarse grains, seeds, enormous numbers of various breeding-stock, dehydrated fruits and vegetables, meat-products, eggs, and I know not what else. It would call for a production-program vastly in excess of anything our authorities have envisaged so far. It would demand our supreme war-effort—the only one we could make which could possibly prove decisive.

Such a program would of course call for much more than the solution of the manpower-problem, while at the same time calling for still more manpower. This problem is at present the most serious barrier in the way of increased production, and it compels solution first. But it is only the most serious of several. Until lately the price-problem loomed largest and it is still very serious. In one respect indeed it is still the most serious. For if lack of manpower shackles the farmer's ability to produce, unsatisfactory prices weaken his desire to. And since he neither should nor can be compelled to produce more than he wants to, he must be given sufficient inducement.

This does not mean at all that he is out for all he can get. He is not; and his splendid efforts during the past three years amply prove that he is not. But he does expect an even break, and expects it with all the more reason at a time when new demands are pushing him to the limits of physical endurance. He is not getting an even break. In 1939, which was his least bad year in a long time, his share of the national income, which should have been nearly 40 per cent, was less than 15 per cent. Today it is less even than that.

There are two principal limiting factors in the price-field. One is the wartime price control, which freezes the price of most farm produce at levels below the cost of production. Imagine any other business being carried on in such conditions! Nor can we complacently assume that the farmer will carry on, much less work himself to the bone to increase his production, if these conditions continue. Only a few days ago the delegates at a farmers' convention seriously discussed going on strike in the matter of hog-production. And many farmers on various occasions during this war have gone on a silent strike—for example, slaughtering or selling their brood sows or their dairy cattle, rather than labor with them for less than no return.

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In 1909, the Company set up a special department to place its rapidly expanding public health work on an organized basis. Among its many activities, for example, is a Nursing Service, started in 1909, which has since expanded to cover Canada and the United States. Last year nearly three million visits were made to eligible Metropolitan policyholders.

Today Metropolitan works closely with health agencies, both private and public, and carries out or assists important health research. Through its health booklets, its far-flung nursing service, its health advertising, and similar activities, Metropolitan consistently pursues its policy of passing life-saving knowledge of medical science on to the people in words they can understand.

On this, our 75th Anniversary, our eyes are on the future, rather than the past. For there is so much more to be done. As new triumphs of medical science are unfolded, Metropolitan will play its part in carrying life-giving knowledge to the people.

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Those promises to Jacob, made by Divine decree;
That Jacob, which is Israel, which is Britain shall arise. (Genesis 35. 10-11)
A company of Nations: Cursed is he who doth despise (Num. 24. 9)
The Lion and the Unicorn, the sacred emblem, shield;
What God hath wrought! to that humanity must yield. (Num. 23. 21-24)
The time of Jacob's trouble strengthens faith in the Divine; (Jer. 30. 7-11)
The flag of Jacob's union to make the earth sublime. (Jer. 30. 16-22)
Twelve sons of Israel! . . . far-flung tribe nations! to this thought awaken; (Gen. 49. 28)
"Not by Might, nor by Power, but by HIS SPIRIT" with faith unshaken. (Zech. 4. 6)
For the battle is for Britain; and the victory, CHRIST'S to win; (Rev. 7. 1-17)
So Britannia awaken! and God Save the King. (2 Chron. 23. 11)

The other factor is the great and growing share of the proceeds of farm-production which goes to the middleman. Col. Tom Kennedy made some revealing observations on this matter a few days ago. Taking hogs as an example he showed that whereas the retail price has risen only 4 per cent, the farmer is receiving 40 per cent less of it than he got twenty-five years ago, while the middleman is receiving 85 per cent more. There is no need to labor the point. It boils down to this: as long as things are so, the only 'remedy', and the only way to induce the farmer to step-up his production, is to subsidize him at the expense of the general taxpayer—including himself!

And Planning . . .

Of other prerequisites of all-out production only one can be mentioned here, namely more and better planning. What planning our Government has done has suffered from four fatal defects. It has been piecemeal planning, never comprehensive. It has planned for this and not for that. It has ignored the need for co-ordination of effort. Secondly, it has been short-term planning, hardly ever looking more than a few months ahead. The farmers have been left wondering which way the cat would jump next.

Thirdly, it has been carried on with almost no consultation of those on whose co-operation and capacities the success of any agricultural planning must depend—the farmers themselves. Lastly, it has—largely as a by-product of the defect last-mentioned,—stopped short of allocating quotas among those who are to fulfil them. It has stopped short—when it has got as far—at saying, 'Farmers of Canada, we want so much of this and so much of that. Please produce it. When you have returned home from the fields and finished your chores at the end of a fourteen-hour day, get together from one end of the country to the other and decide how you are going to share the job of producing it. Anyway, produce it'.

Had there not been so many minus-inducements to production, this type of 'planning' would have resulted in the over-fulfilment of every quota without exception. But this is no argument for such a travesty of planning. In all the four respects mentioned our planning needs a thorough reorientation and a comprehensiveness which it has hitherto lacked.

Food on the War-Fronts

We could remove in short order the worst defects of our manpower muddle, our price-situation, and our planning. We could inaugurate even in time to make great strides this year a policy designed to elicit an all-out production effort. If we begin now, and publicize our effort (are we not to have a short-wave station?), we will be able to strengthen and accelerate the movement of Hitler's European victims to our side. The second front, on which we shall have our place, will probably furnish the critical occasion. (It is to be hoped, by the way, that our invading force will carry with it munitions wherewith to arm those who will join it, and personnel competent to organize them.)

That movement in our favor will be immeasurably greater, more speedy, and more determined, if we have previously demonstrated our ability, and our resolve, to reward support with an ever-richer sustenance both for combatants and for civilians—and if we begin feeding them as soon as we land on their soil. Food will enhance their fighting-power, their morale, and their enthusiasm for a cause which food, far more than fighting, will demonstrate to be their own. It will thus add enormously to our own fighting-power, and so save thousands of Canadian and British and American lives. Food, whatever the appearances to the contrary, can be a mighty war-weapon.

Nothing but Wheat?

But if present policies are maintained, we shall have no food but wheat to offer—neither in moderate quantities at first nor in bulk later. So far from having any to spare, we have not enough for ourselves—and are going to have still less. Even supposing we succeed in feeding our armies—what appeal will an invading force have to the starving millions if it must leave them starving, while living in plenty among them? If it is on these terms that we are intending to invade Europe, then not only will the effectiveness of our operations be endangered, but, worse still, we shall appear to lack any title to invade it, other than that of simple self-interest.

In sum: Food is our greatest offensive weapon. It is the only weapon which we can manufacture in quantity which might be adequate. We must assume that there is still time to produce it, and should start now and set ourselves far higher production aims than we have yet contemplated.

In spite of compression the above paragraphs are perhaps sufficient to show that food, given enough of it, would increase, both absolutely and relatively, the size and effectiveness of our invading armies in Europe, and that it would thereby both hasten the military victory, and render it less costly. Food, then, could be a powerful factor in the actual winning of the war. Its potential as a political weapon, as a means of winning the peace for democracy, is not a whit less significant. But that is another matter.

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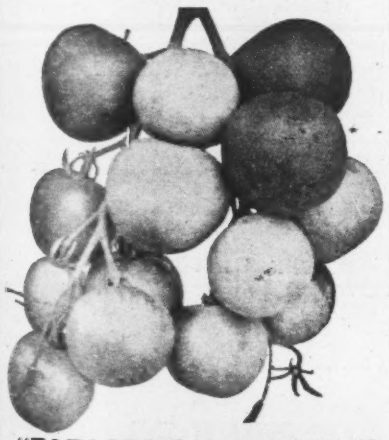

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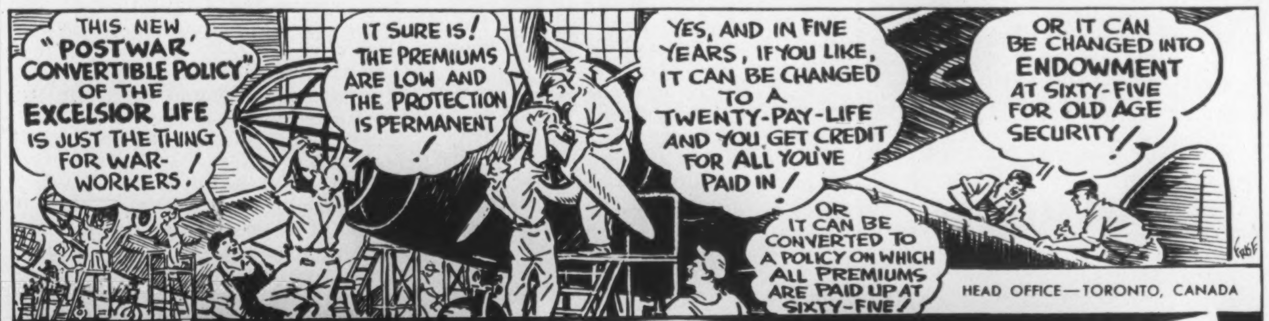

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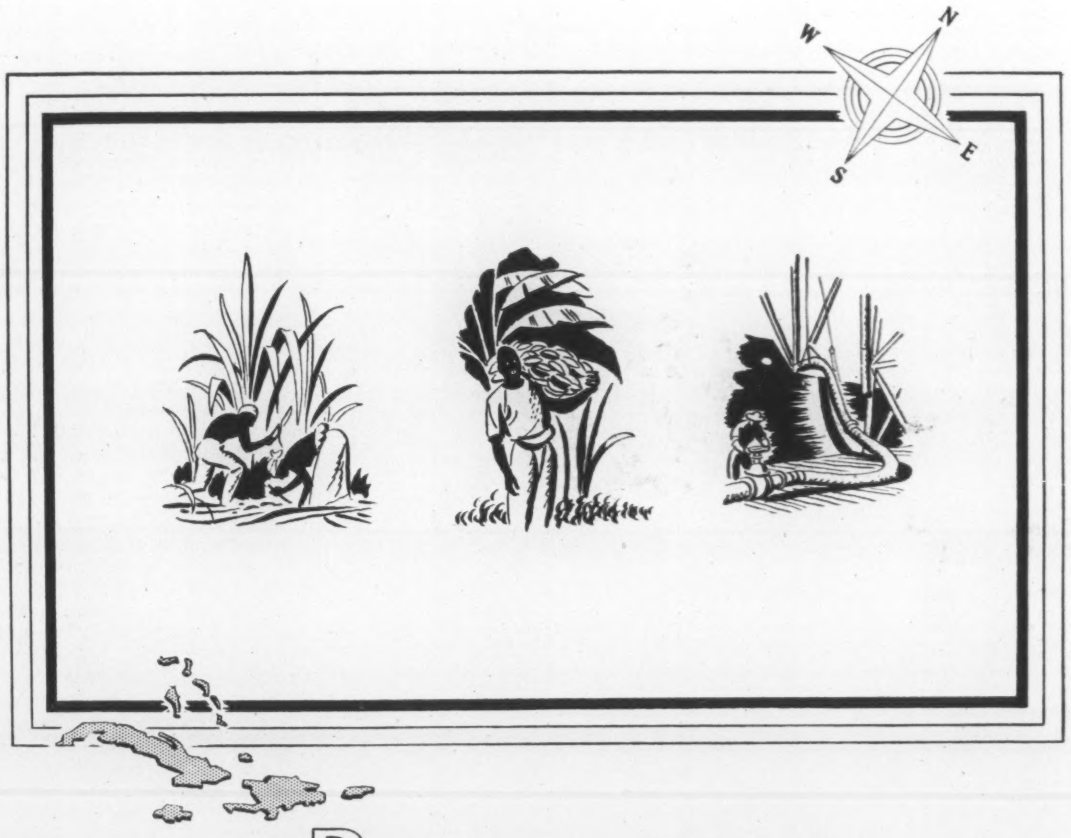

Points of Contact in the West Indies

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THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Legislature Must Not Be Reduced

BY HENRY LYNN MARSHALL

The mooted further reduction of the Ontario Legislature to 75 members would be a grave mistake. It would mean increasing the power of the Executive and the danger of manipulation.

BY REFUSING to order a by-election in the provincial riding of High Park, the Supreme Court of Canada has doomed 187,000 electors in seven Ontario constituencies to remain without representation during the pleasure of the Government. Six of the seven seats involved have been vacant for periods ranging from 18 months to three years.

In 1904, the refusal of the moribund Ross Government to call a by-election in North Renfrew constituted a scandal of the day. James Pliny Whitney challenged Premier Ross, saying, "How dare you—presumably the guardian of the rights and liberties of the people—say in effect to the electors of North Renfrew that they shall not have representation in the Legislature but just when, and only when, it may suit your purpose? How much longer do you expect the patience of the people to last?"

The law was amended promptly to require the Clerk of the Crown in Chancery to issue the by-election writ within three months after the vacancy occurs, but this provision is now evaded by the Government's refusal to appoint returning officers. The courts find themselves helpless to effect a remedy.

Mr. Hepburn has stated more than once that "the electorate is sick and tired of elections." He added, "I think the people have had enough of bearing the cost of elections. From my own observations and conversations with taxpayers, there is no demand for elections."

At the moment another grave danger threatens representative government in Ontario—the possibility of a long-mooted redistribution which may reduce the Legislature to the status of a tool of a dangerous oligarchy.

In the light of the recent census, redistribution is due to oeeur. In 1933 the Henry government effected a redistribution reducing the number of seats from 112 to 90. Conservative stalwarts still maintain that the then Premier outsmarted himself to the extent of 20 or 30 safe seats. However, his administration had probably outlived its day.

When Mr. Hepburn resigned the premiership in October, 1942, there were 84 sitting members; 63 were Government followers, 21 were in Opposition and six seats were vacant. Of the 63 Government members, 13 were Cabinet ministers. Two of these latter were without portfolio, Hon. W. L. Houck, Hydro Vice-Chairman, and Hon. A. St. Clair Gordon, the (title of office deleted by censor under liquor advertising regulations). J. Albert Smith, M.P.P. for Waterloo North was a member of the Hydro Commission, and W. G. Nixon, M.P.P. for Temiskaming was acting as Industrial Commissioner for the T. & N.O. Railway.

It thus follows that 15 members were either ministers, or were tied in by virtue of their jobs to the executive, and were effectually held in line by the doctrine of cabinet solidarity. They fairly well monopolized the Government's debating strength.

FOR two or three years the Government has been toying with the thought of redistribution, and numerous statements, some obviously Government-inspired, indicate that a substantial reduction in the membership of the House is contemplated. It is suggested that membership might be reduced to 75 or even to 50. There are, however, signs that such a program will raise a storm. For example, the well-edited Goderich *Signal-Star* says:

"There is some talk of reduction of the membership of the legislature from 90 to 75. It would be no economy whatever. In the first place, the 75 members, having larger ridings to cover, would demand an increase of sessional indemnity and no doubt would get it. Some ten years ago the number of members in the Toronto House was reduced from 112 to the present 90. Has the reduction tended to economy? Let the records of the Treasury show. In former days when Huron had three members, the representative was more or less a familiar figure in the area which he represented. Today—how often do we see the member for South Huron? We are getting quite away from the principle of responsible government. Constituents have no opportunity to talk with their member and let him know their views, and the result is a growing apathy with regard to public affairs. . . And it is easier for the 'interests' to manipulate a legislature of 75 than one of 100."

There is no occasion for a 13- or 15-man cabinet in provincial affairs. Mr. Conant, at the moment, is short two or three ministers by Hepburn-established standards, probably because he has no stomach for the necessary by-elections—or for by-elections from any cause. What is actually required is fewer and stronger men in a smaller cabinet.

Representation by population is not wholly practicable, but there are too wide discrepancies in riding populations. Kenora had a voting population of 16,707 in the 1937 election; Oxford had 29,544 voters. Toronto Eglinton had 43,190 names on the lists, Ottawa South had 50,823 voters, Rainy River only 9,416. The list might be continued.

It is likely that proposals to further reduce the present membership will be fought, in caucus at any rate. No member wishes to have his chair jerked from under him. It is to be hoped that the battle will be carried to the floor of the House.

It seems that if democratic government is to be restored in Ontario, the first step may lie in increasing the membership of the Legislature to 125 or even 150 members. Such a membership will enable individual members to keep in touch with their constituents, which even with the present size of the Legislature is not possible. In a legislature of the size proposed there will be more debating ability, there will be a wider selection of cabinet material, with additional cabinet material in reserve and in training, and there will be an Opposition stronger in numbers and debating strength. There will be a leavening consisting of members of an independent turn of mind, a group of the greatest value in any government.

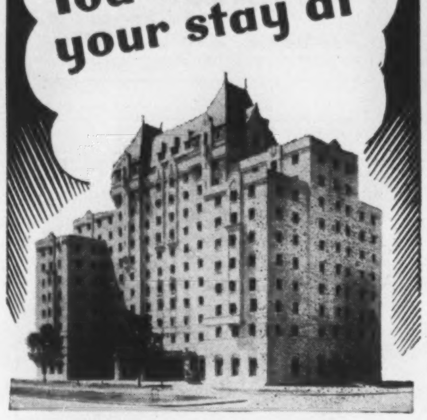
To add even fifty members to the Legislature will cost little more than $100,000 a year, plus of course some additional election costs. When it is considered that the present assembly of ninety members is spending $50 million to $60 million a year more than the former legislature of 112 members, economy arguments in favor of a still smaller body have a hollow sound.

If democracy is to be preserved in provincial affairs, if the existing tendency toward bureaucracy and dictatorship is to be checked, a start can be made by putting provincial affairs in the hands of a thoroughly representative parliament. Redistribution must be worked out in the interests of representative government, not to bolster the position of any Government or party. Legislation must be enacted to compel the calling of by-elections without delay. Britain has held 85 since the commencement of war.

If the present Government will not recognize the threatened destruction of representative government, other parties may pledge themselves to the rehabilitation of the Legislature as a strong and truly representative body capable of dealing with large matters in an efficient manner. Legislatures are necessary to protect numerous phases of the way of life cherished in the respective provinces in a country with a diversity of races and of interests. Canada can most readily be kept an harmonious whole by the continuing existence of strong and capable provincial governments.

Some hundreds of thousands of extremely realistic young men in good time will return to Ontario. They will have terminated more than one dictatorship. It must not be necessary for them on their return to face the task of rooting out an oligarchy entrenched during their absence.

You will enjoy your stay at



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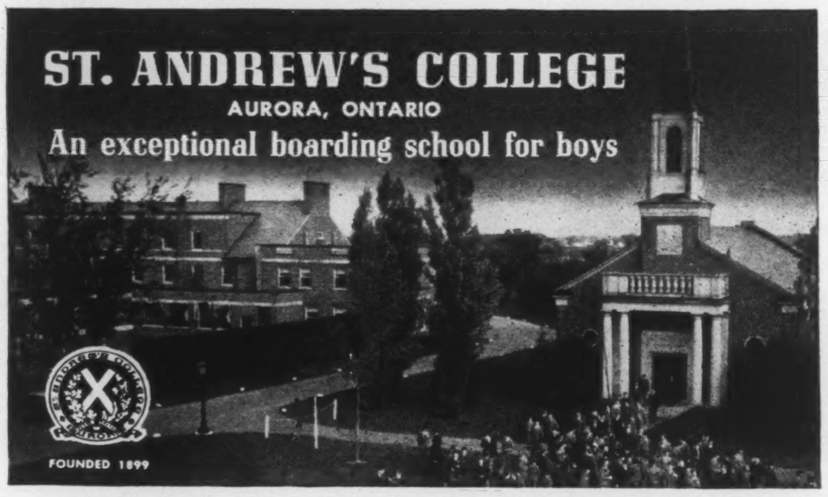

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• Two and one-half million parcels have been delivered to prisoners of war in three years through International Red Cross. War victims are helped with food; clothing and medical supplies are sent to Great Britain, Greece, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Russia and China.

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Everybody can help the Red Cross and the Red Cross needs EVERYBODY'S help.

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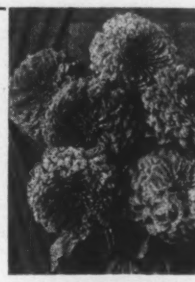

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NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE

MOBILIZATION
OF SINGLE MEN

A RECENT Proclamation, issued by His Excellency the Governor General in Council, provides that certain single men must register immediately for the Military Call-up under National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations.

Single Men who must now register are those who were born in any year from 1902 to 1923 inclusive, and who did not previously undergo medical examination under the Military Call-up.

Men actually in the Armed Services are exempt under this order, but men discharged from the Services, not previously medically examined under the Military Call-up, must now register.

"Single Men," referred to, now required to register include any man—

born in any one of the years mentioned, who has not previously been medically examined for the military call-up, and described as follows:—"who was on the 15th day of July, 1940, unmarried or a widower without child or children or has since the said day been divorced or judicially separated or become a widower without child or children."

It is pointed out that any man unmarried at July 15th, 1940, even if married since that date, is still classed as a "single man."

Registration is to be made on forms available with Postmasters, National Selective Service Offices, or Registrars of Mobilization Boards.

Penalties are provided for failure to register

DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR

HUMPHREY MITCHELL, *Minister of Labour*

A. MACNAMARA, *Director, National Selective Service*

AFTER THE WAR

A Plea for Canadian Unity

BY J. G. NEWFIELD

FRIENDS of a certain Member of Parliament in Ottawa have long been chuckling over the easy way the opponent of their candidate was eliminated from the polls during the last election. For a number of years the old Member had represented this ultra-conservative Anglo-Canadian constituency. His election campaign went fine and he was pretty certain of another term on Parliament Hill. And then came an unexpected snag.

A few days before the voters went to the polls he graciously condescended to address a meeting of New-Canadians in their community hall. This was the first time in his political career that he took into consideration the foreign element in his constituency.

Hisses greeted him as he walked up to the platform. Ignoring the hecklers, however, the well seasoned parliamentarian began his prepared speech. But soon a booming voice from the rear of the hall pierced through the din of words and hisses.

"Mister," the voice interjected, "did you build a house last fall, yes? Did you tell contractor no foreigner should work on job?"

"Well, yes," hesitatingly admitted the speaker, "but—look here my good man, I did not mean . . . "

"You talk enough, Mister. We no vote for you this time. We vote for other man!"

A few days later the old Member was defeated at the polls.

It all had started during the depression years. A large number of immigrants had settled upon a big tract of unoccupied cheap land. Their extreme poverty forced them to become hewers of wood and drawers of water for their Anglo-Canadian neighbors. The relationship between the old-timers and the newcomers was not any too cordial. But the ill-effects of their conflict were not apparent until the federal election of 1940.

Fortunately the leadership of this New Canadian community rests in the hands of very sane responsible leaders. But if the leaders were demagogues they would and could play havoc with Canadian institutions and traditions.

Slowly and belatedly the Dominion Government is recognizing as a serious problem the friction between the Anglo-Canadian and European-Canadian groups. And only recently has Ottawa undertaken steps to meet the problems arising from this situation.

A few months ago Ottawa established a Committee on Co-operation in Canadian Citizenship. It was no mere accident that a Westerner was appointed chairman of this all-important committee. G. W. Simpson, Professor of History at the University of Saskatchewan, is well known for his typical Western broad outlook upon life.

BEFORE and after World War I, Canada played host to a multitude of Central and Northern Europeans. Today, including the French-Canadians, more than half of Canada's population is non-Anglo-Saxon; much of it consists of people of various races who have only superficially become Canadianized.

A careful study of the social phenomena of assimilation in Canada and the United States will convince the reader that Canada has not been as successful as her southern neighbor in absorbing her invited new citizens. They have remained "strangers within our gates."

The famous Ontario-born American geographer, Dr. Isaiah Bowman, speaks of Winnipeg, Man., as the most cosmopolitan city on the American continent. The Canadian Pacific Railway divides this metropolis of the West into South and North Winnipeg. Canadians of Anglo-Canadian stock live mostly south of the C.P.R., while North Winnipeg has its "Little Warsaw," "Little Jerusalem," "Little Berlin," etc.

Directly North of the C.P.R. and West of Main St. is "Little Africa." Selkirk Avenue is looked upon as a Hebrew thoroughfare, while Mountain Avenue, until a few years ago, was 100% German. The Poles and Slavs are wedged in between Selkirk and Mountain Avenues.

Each of these national or racial groups fosters its own standards of life, adheres to its own moral codes, upholds European traditions rather than Canadian. Thus after a lifetime in Canada many of these people are as much "foreigners" as at the time of their arrival.

The unassimilated second generation of immigrants will create in Canada a second "Balkan Peninsula," unless they are truly Canadianized.

Signs of the approach of this problem are not wanting. Winnipeg, for some years prior to this war, was treated annually to the interesting spectacle of civic elections based upon racial rather than political lines. The Ukrainians and Germans formed a combine, electing in alternate years members of each race. Thus the deciding factor in electing representatives to the city government was not political or moral, but racial.

The agents of the various European "Isms" in Canada found the politically conscious but immature European-Canadians their most fruitful soil for propaganda.

These people crave for political self-expression, and since they feel, rightly or wrongly, that they are barred from active participation in Canada's social and political life, they become an easy prey to agitators who are shamelessly exploiting their inferiority complex.

Social and political agencies have tried to focus the loyalty of the newcomers to this country to an abstract ideal, the symbolical capital of our Empire, instead of building on a national basis. That attempt has failed.

Consequently while these agencies have neglected to imbue our New Canadians with a national feeling, they have failed to make Englishmen or Britishers out of Ukrainians, Poles, Italians and Germans.

The fault for the ever-widening gulf between the various racial groups in Canada lies not entirely with the non-English Canadians. Many of the English-speaking Canadians display a race superiority which borders on arrogance.

Some years ago a 23-year old foreigner walked seven miles to town to register for the first time in his life in a Canadian school. A farmer picked him up and gave him a ride in his car.

"Where are you going, young man?" asked the farmer of his companion.

"I go to town to big school," was the reply of the hitch-hiker.

"What are you going to be when you have finished school?"

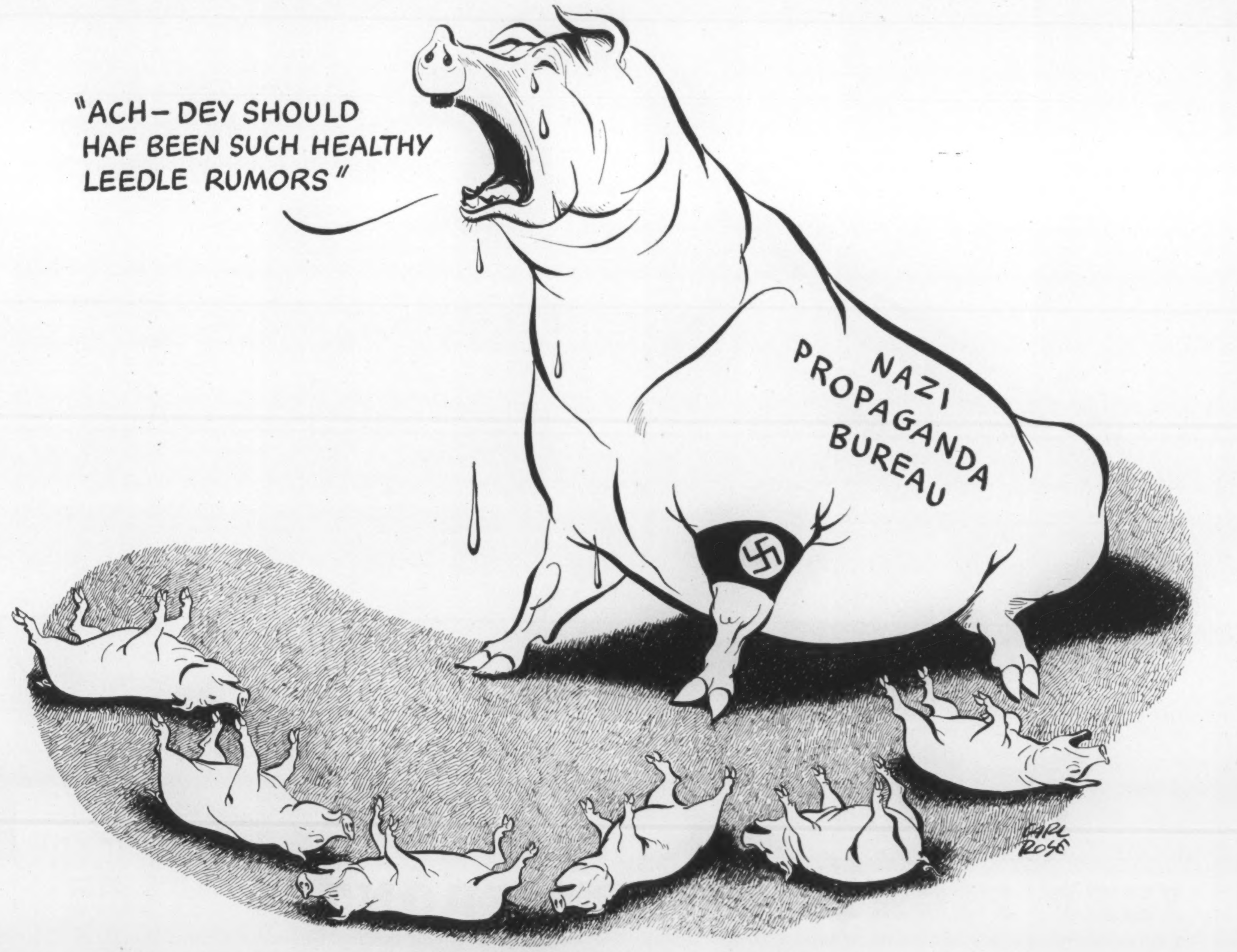
"Oh, I dunno. Maybe teacher, some day."

"But we don't want you as a teacher," replied the Englishman; "you are a foreigner."

"Next year," shyly answered the immigrant boy, "maybe I will become Canadian citizen. I love Canada. Good country. I want to say thank you to Canada by serving as a teacher."

"But we don't want foreigners to teach in our schools."

To-day, twelve years after the conversation with that farmer, that "foreigner" has attended four Canadian and American Universities. He is the holder of four university degrees and diplomas. Three world-famous universities in three different countries have bestowed academic prizes and scholarships upon him.



WILL YOU HELP MAKE CERTAIN THAT GERMAN RUMORS ARE born dead?

The Nazi Propaganda Ministry has a special group of psychologists detailed to us.

Their job is to determine what types of German propaganda will be most demoralizing in this country.

This group of rumor brew-masters can be attacked only by civilians. It is a civilian responsibility to make sure that their propaganda comes into our world still-born.

Here's the important thing to remember — if rumors sown by the Nazis are to get anywhere, patriotic Canadians have to repeat them to other patriotic Canadians . . .

And patriotic Canadians can be made to voluntarily shut up.

But to bring this about, a nation-wide civilian combat organization is required. It can be done only if you and your friends and *their* friends will volunteer to help . . . as Rumor Wardens.

You can help start the ball rolling . . . using the old chain-letter principle.

Whenever you hear a rumor that has a faint smell of Berlin about it immediately point out, to the person who tells it, how harmful it is to repeat such unconfirmed "news". Ask him, before repeating any such rumor, to test it against the following questions:

1. **Does it hurt morale?**
2. **Does it make you distrust your Government, business or labor, or any color, or any creed? (Divide and Rule is Hitler's policy.)**
3. **Does such a rumor tend to discredit our Allies?**
4. **Who would benefit most by spreading this rumor —our enemies or Canada?**

Ask the Rumor-Spreader, moreover, to become a Rumor Warden himself . . . and to spread the gospel of stamping-out-rumors among his friends. And soon this voluntary Rumor Warden organization can be nation-wide, able to strangle any Axis rumor before it gets wide circulation.

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THE LIGHTER SIDE

Wartime Optimism: Mr. Alcorn Improves Himself

BY STEPHEN LEACOCK

(Each of us by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature. . . The New Testament. Revised Version.)

MY FRIEND Alcorn is improving himself. I don't mean just at this minute; I mean, that is the main thing in his life, improving himself. He begins improving himself first thing in the morning and gets as far as he can with it by night. If you happen to know Alcorn, don't get facetious about it and say there's lots of room for it, or something of the sort. That's too easy. Sandy, scrubby and about half bald, Alcorn isn't much to look at; and he cracks his knuckles, all his joints look reversible and he wears a shiny old black tail coat of the kind that other people gave up about 1890. Of course it's hard going to improve him. That's the virtue of it; it's like a ploughman stubbornly breaking rough land. It's like those bees that that Frenchman used to write about,—what was his name? Fabre! Of course,—I'd forgotten it. Anyway one of these bees would go out on the empty burnt, rocky waste near Fabre's little cottage—you know Dordogne, nothing but scrub and cactus and glaring sun, —and Fabre would sit for hours, often all day, watching that bee make,—I forget what it made. But it shows what industry can do. Fabre, they say, made quite a lot, too. . .

But that's neither here nor there. I am talking of Alcorn and what he looked like. And don't get the idea that I want to make a pathetic figure out of him. He isn't pathetic, and anyway if he had been he would have bought a twenty-five cent book, "How to Cast out Pathos", and got rid of it. Oh, no, he's just ordinary. Don't ask me what he *does*, apart from improving himself. I know he does something because there is always a good deal of ink on him late in the day. I frequently see him coming up in the streetcar in the quieter hours, always reading a little book, a manual of something, but never the same one; and I often see him in the Public Library, changing a book, and I see him in the Art Gallery and at any picture exhibition, studying a catalogue.

You see, if a man's going to improve himself he needs books and catalogues all the time.

IF YOU are the kind of person who would like to get a few hints on the matter, I must tell you that to improve yourself you've got to begin early in the day; in fact you start by sitting up in bed and taking three deep breaths—*one—two—three*—it's better to count them. That clears the trachea. Did you know it? And after that three quick movements of the neck, quick and snappy. That gives a knock to the anthrax.

The idea of the early morning stuff,—here I am merely quoting Alcorn,—is to clear the head. The great aim of the first part of the day, the bathroom exercise, the quiet walk, is to get the head absolutely clear. Avoid *thinking*, Alcorn says. It might hold the head back. He tells me that often when he comes in at nine,—or rather anywhere between nine and nine five,—his head is so clear that it just feels empty.

It is either then, or before going out (it doesn't much matter), that it is well to put the eyes under cold water for about five minutes. Alcorn says "the eyes,—" not *his* eyes,—because he always looks on himself as made of adjustable parts. There are "the eyes" and "the ears" and "the joints".—He himself is just the humble total, not half so important as the ones like the diaphragm (be mighty careful with that) and the aesophagus. . .

* * *

Still, that's just the start. The main effort is directed at the mind.

* * *

Most of the improvement of Alcorn's mind is done out of little manuals, all short and snappy. They have to be quick. "Swedish in Ten Lessons," "Spanish in Ten Minutes,"—things like that. Anything called a Digest hits him where he lives, or it used to till he found that you could get a "Digest of the Best Digests,"—"You get it all," he said.

He seems always absorbed in that sort of stuff,—not exactly deeply, but like Fabre's bees, busily. "The World's Great Poetry in Five Pages" . . . "The World's Great Two Cent Dramas" . . . Religion (Five Cents) . . . Outline of the Outlines of Wells' Outline. . .

BUT these rapid studies are intermingled with the real stuff, the solid serious study of the world's greatest and hardest literature. That is what takes Alcorn to the Public Library, with his last book under his arm, waiting for his new one. You will see him handing in Newton's "Principia" to get out Descartes' "Discourse on Method." "Great stuff!" he would say for each of them. He told me that Kant's Critique of Pure Reason was about the biggest stuff he's struck. It took him all Sunday afternoon to read it. He had out Rawlinson's History of Babylon on Thursday and was back with it on Friday. "The real thing!" he said.

* * *

One peculiarity is that Alcorn's activities keep varying. You can never know what particular line of self-improvement he is at; you have to fit conversation to it as best you could.

Thus I noticed one day that as soon as he sat down in the street car beside me he began asking most solicitously about my health.

"How've you been keeping?" he said, looking up sideways into my face, with artificial interest. "All right," I said.

"No difficulty with sleep? No insomnia? And I suppose you digest things all right? . ."

* * *

Then I remembered that there was a new book out called "How to Win Friends;" and I remembered that it said,—"always express a solicitous

JEEP FIGHTS ON ALL FRONTS

IN the swampy, rock riven terrain of Burma, British soldiers first learned the supreme qualities of the Jeep. No front of this war was ever more diabolically designed to tear the heart out of the sturdiest automotive equipment.

Since the Burma campaign the Jeep has won its battle stripes in almost every field of action from the steaming jungles of New Guinea to the quagmire roads of Stalingrad, and from the treacherous sands of North Africa to the Solomons.

The Russians call them "goats" because they climb anywhere. Enthusiastic army men agree that they get more power, speed, action, durability and fuel economy out of a ton of steel and a gallon of gasoline than has ever been done before.

Willys-Overland civilian engineers assisted the U. S. Quartermaster Corps in designing and perfecting the Jeep adopted by the U. S. Army.

The amazing, world-renowned engine that drives the Jeep with such power, speed and flexibility, is an exclusive Willys-Overland development.

The popularity of the Willys Americar in pre-war years definitely established the growing trend toward economy in motoring.

Thrift will be more than ever a world-wide watchword after the war. Increasing thousands will want a motor car built by the company that has proved, in both the Americar and in the Army Jeeps it builds, an outstanding ability to combine ruggedness with light weight and fuel saving.

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THE JEEP

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THE AMERICAR

interest in your friend's health." That came, I think, in *Lesson One.*

ANOTHER section of Alcorn's self-improvement is done in picture galleries and art exhibitions. He never misses one.

"You see," he likes to explain, in accounting for his presence in such places, "I don't enjoy pictures, that is I *do,* but I don't naturally. But I enjoy trying to enjoy them. That's why I like this exhibition; it seems to me the best we've had for years. There's nothing, or practically nothing, here that I can understand. But I'm working on them. That's why I like this new kind of Catalogue, with little notes about the pictures.

"You know there are lots here that a man likes to study. . . They don't mean anything to me; I can't get them; now take this one *"Man with Bucket"* of course I get the bucket; but the man looks just a blotch,—to *me,* that is. I imagine that the merit of it is in the *composition.* . . Aha!" he continued, turning over the leaves of his catalogue. *"No. 171. Man with Bucket; The artist here attempts a daring composition to convey the sensation of a bucket."*. . . I'm getting it all right; I *knew* that was a composition."

* * *

Music he tries also; but sparingly. "Were you at the Symphony Orchestra last night?" I asked. "Oh, yes," Alcorn answered, "I never miss; I just like to sit there and close my eyes and drink it in.". . But on the whole music beats him. But he loves a street piano, and that hurts his feelings.

* * *

That's the way I have known Alcorn, like that, ever so long, year in, year out . . . no better, no worse.

* * *

Yet here is a strange thing. The kind of odd acquaintance, something between habit and friendship, such as I have had for years from my chance meetings with Alcorn, is a thing one gets unconsciously to value,—and you never know it till you lose it. So it was with me when recently I all but lost,—all but, not quite—my intercourse with Alcorn.

IT WAS no fault of mine. Somebody gave him as a present my latest book (never mind the title; I'm not advertising), and there he was in the street car tapping the book wrapped up in his pocket.

"I'm looking forward to a great laugh," he said "Oh, boy!". And then he dipped back behind his spectacles into his "Key to Babylonian Chronology". . .

"Yes, sir," he said, next day. "I'm looking forward to that book of yours; I couldn't get at it last night, but the first night I have I'm going to get right down to it.". . .

* * *

A week later, he said he was keeping the book to take to the Laurentians and have a real laugh, "Eh what?"

* * *

. . . After that he nearly took the book to Three Rivers, you know how dull it is there,—just the spot, eh, to get right into a book, deliberately, and just sit and chuckle. . . Three Rivers didn't work,—it's a hard place to chuckle in, . . . Then he talked of keeping the book for the holidays. Of course I didn't mind; I'm used to it; if people *buy* a book they read it, rather than feel stung. But if you give it to them, they don't. . .

Then one afternoon I saw Alcorn slipping into Car No. 65, when I got into Car No. 14. I knew that he was trying to avoid me and that I must do something.

So one day a little later I took care to meet him and I said, "Alcorn, here's a little book for you. Send me that one of mine that you were reading as I'm out of copies, and you take this instead."

"What is it?" he asked.

I showed him the cover. He read out the title. "The Witticisms of . . . of . . . I don't quite see it,—these spectacles—"

"The Witticisms of Hierocles," I said, completing the title for him. "It's Greek humor, the oldest there is. You see it's in Greek on the page, but there are little notes that explain each joke. . . See this page—"

"Oh Boy!" said Alcorn, his spectacles glittering. . .

Our friendship was all set again.

Only the RED CROSS Can Pass

With Food and Comforts for Our Prisoners of War!

BARBED WIRE and enemy guards "do not a prison make" for Canadian soldiers captured by the enemy. Their thoughts, winging across the sea, meet Red Cross parcels on their way to them.

Last year, the enemy said "pass" to 2,000,000 such parcels. They were packed with 22,000,000 pounds of food and comforts welcomed by men to whom the barest necessities have become luxuries.

But, most of all, to each prisoner every Red Cross parcel is a message from home—a definite assurance that he is not forgotten, a reminder that no captured Canadian soldier is ever marked "off strength" by the Red Cross.

Thirty percent of the money you gave to the Red Cross last year was used to provide parcels for prisoners of war. The money you give now will help to keep up and increase this flow of good cheer and hope to these lonely men.

Consult your heart—Obey its dictates—Give liberally

How Your Money Will Be Spent

	Amounts	Percentage
Food parcels for British and Canadian Prisoners of War in Europe	**$5,000,000**	
Food parcels for Canadian prisoners in the Far East	**500,000**	
Total	**$5,500,000**	**46.81**
Hospital supplies and merchandise purchases for comforts for armed forces and civilians	3,000,000	25.53
Disaster and Emergency, including help to Allied Red Cross Societies	1,250,000	10.64
Blood Donor Service	250,000	2.13
Other War Expenditures	600,000	5.10
Total War Services	$10,600,000	90.21
Administration	350,000	2.98
Campaign and Publicity	300,000	2.55
Peace Time Requirements	500,000	4.26
	$11,750,000	100.00
Less Available Funds	1,750,000	

Objective $10,000,000

CANADIAN RED CROSS

GIVE – human suffering is greater than ever NOW!

THE HITLER WAR

"The Harvest Will Be Great . . ."

BY WILLSON WOODSIDE

"THE harvest will be great, if we can reap it in time".—Thus did *Red Star* put the present situation on the Russian front in the neatest of nutshells, last week. Already some doubt seemed to be implied that the full harvest of their great winter offensive could be reaped in time; reaped before the spring thaw and the rapid shift of German reserves brought the Soviet drive to a standstill.

While *Red Star* boldly laid down three considerable objectives for the present offensive, it stressed the difficulties under which the Soviet troops were operating: the ever-extending lines of supply, the spring mud in the south, snow and tempest on the central front, and the great strain of these protracted operations on the men.

The three objectives still to be attained, if the full harvest of the winter offensive was to be reaped, were set down as (1), the clearing of the Kuban bridgehead, (2), the reaching of the Dnieper from the region of Pavlograd-Krasnograd, and (3), preventing the Germans from consolidating on a new line.

The question of the Kuban (which is the western extremity of the Caucasus, reaching to the Kerch Straits) seemed to be as good as settled three weeks ago, with the Germans apparently scrambling back across the Kerch Straits into the Crimea as fast as they could. But Russian progress in wiping out this German position has been slow since the capture of Krasnodar, and one report has come through of the Germans moving supplies and reinforcements *into* the Kuban, as though they really intended to try to hold a bridgehead here.

At first thought this would seem to indicate an intention to resume the offensive in the Caucasus next summer. But it is probably connected with the problem of holding the Crimea. This is a very serious matter to the Germans. The loss of the Crimea, whose evacuation would be forced on them if they were rolled back from the northern shore of the Sea of Azov, would bring Soviet sea and air power back to Sebastopol and lay open the whole German southern flank on the Black Sea.

It would, in particular, endanger the German line of oil supply from the refineries at Ploesti, through the Roumanian ports of Constanza and Galatz to Odessa and Nikolaev. All sea traffic along this coast to the Axis armies in southern Russia would be endangered. And Soviet air raids might be decisive in forcing Roumania out of the war.

The importance of holding the Crimea may be partly responsible for the very stubborn German attempt to hold their Donbas positions around Taganrog and Stalino, covering the Sea of Azov coast. The other reasons for trying to hold on here would be to deprive the Soviets of the invaluable coal deposits of Stalino and the rich iron ore of Kerch.

Of course the attempt to retake Krasnoarmeisk and Kramatorsk—in which the Nazis claim they have succeeded—could be explained solely by the need to reopen the best line of retreat from the Donbas to the Dnieper; after the swift Soviet swoop on Krasnoarmeisk the Germans had left only a single-track railway through Zaporozhe, and a highway along the Sea of Azov. Yet they seem to be showing no haste to get out of the Donbas, and have kept large tank forces high up in the pocket around Nikitovka and Artemovsk.

Holding the Donbas

If the Germans are confident that they can hold on to the Donbas, this means that they are confident they can hold the Russians away from the great bend of the Dnieper, which the latter have approached so closely at Pavlograd; and can keep open the double-track rail line through Dniepropetrovsk, Sinelnikovo, Krasnoarmeisk and Nikitovka. A fortnight ago this seemed quite improbable, with the Russians sweeping southwestwards towards Sinelnikovo and Zaporozhe to trap the whole German Donbas army.

But with the Russian drive slowed down by fierce Nazi resistance, by spring mud and by lines of supply extending back 300 miles across a belt of territory in which, under winter conditions, it has been impossible to rapidly convert the railway gauge, it begins to appear possible that the Germans can hold on to their position in the Donbas, at least until the Soviets have had time to convert Kharkov into a powerful base for the resumption of their offensive.

The German ability to hang on in the south may depend finally on the Soviet success in achieving *Red Star's* third objective, rather than upon local conditions. This third objective is to prevent the Germans from consolidating on any new line, and I believe it provides the clue to Russian strategy during the remainder of this winter.

Held in their drive towards the big bend of the Dnieper, and indeed, as the Germans claim, thrust back beyond Lozovaya, the Soviets are punching at the German line west and north of Kharkov. Continuing to develop their attack against Orel, they have opened a heavy new offensive from Sukhinichi, north of Bryansk, and another due west of Moscow, against Gzatsk, while continuing their powerful efforts along the Volkov front, outside Leningrad. The fact that Moscow has not yet spoken of these drives, northwards from Orel, indicates that it has proven difficult to crack this front, which has been "frozen" for a year, is bolstered with defence works in great depth, and in many places provided with wooded cover.

Ambitious Program

The hope of Soviet strategy appears to be to set this northern half of the front swaying before the German Command has quite mastered the crisis in the south; to extend their attack to the north as the thaw halts operations in the south, and then resume the offensive in the south when the thaw has reached Leningrad; to prevent the enemy as *Red Star* says, from getting set on a new line of strong points.

This is a very ambitious program, after the enormous exertions of the Russian troops and transport system during the past three and a half months, and after the Germans have had that long in which to redispose their forces and develop an answer to the new Soviet tactics. Perhaps it will prove impossible of realization. But it should be recognized that, if the Soviets achieve nothing more this winter, they will already have recorded a very great success.

Probably in annihilating the Army of Stalingrad and overrunning the whole German line of strong-points south of Kursk they have achieved their maximum initial objective. All that is really needed to top this off is the capture of Orel, which would mean the clearing of the main double-track railway between Moscow and Kharkov. The capture of Bryansk, too, would mean a lot in the preparation of a Russian summer offensive against the German Dnieper line.

Already people are looking beyond the present situation in Russia to what summer, and the more distant future, will bring. At the time of the fall of Rostov and Kharkov, and with the great German losses in the winter fighting, it seemed as though the Germans would almost certainly carry out a deep withdrawal to a line along the Dnieper and Dvina Rivers. This would shorten the front and greatly shorten the lines of communication, thus providing a double saving in man-power. And many were quick to see that it would place before the Red Army a deep belt of devastated territory, across which the Russians would have to extend their lines of supply and bring forward their depots. Such a deep German withdrawal might make it very difficult for the Soviets to bring their full force to bear in a summer offensive this year.

There is little sign at the moment of voluntary German withdrawal to a shorter line, at Leningrad or Taganrog, in the Kuban or on the Central Front. Yet that would still seem to be the most promising German strategy for this year, and it may be that it is only being postponed so as to draw the utmost advantage out of it, in delaying a Soviet summer offensive.

Peace with Moscow?

The basic idea behind such a withdrawal would be to go on the defensive in Russia and mass sufficient striking power in Western Europe to lash out hard against any Anglo-American invasion efforts, in the hope of smashing these and winning a stalemated peace. It would imply giving up all idea of victory in Russia, and some observers have suggested that the Germans would even retire behind their 1941 frontier in the east, in the hope of then securing a separate peace with Moscow.

Talk of such an eventuality—a separate peace between Russia and Germany—has been increased by Stalin's Order of the Day on the 25th Anniversary of the Red Army. This commentary has insisted for the past twenty months that our only policy in regard to Russia could be one of breaking down old suspicions and building new friendship—though it might often prove difficult and discouraging work. Stalin's Order of the Day has thrown up new difficulties and discouragements.

Here we have, after all our immense and costly efforts to pour supplies into Murmansk and Archangel; after covering Russia's exposed flank in the Middle East for two years; after the successful American effort to forestall a Japanese attack on Siberia by an offensive in the Solomons; after the landing in the Mediterranean which has forced Hitler to strengthen his whole southern flank; after tying down more than half of Germany's air strength ever since the invasion of Russia and maintaining a heavy air attack on the German homeland the while; yes, after our victory in the Battle of Britain, which probably saved Russia—after all this we have Stalin telling his people that "the Red Army alone is bearing the whole weight of the war."

Never a mention, nor even the slightest hint, that the Russian people have allies who have helped them, who have sent precious raw materials and arms for which their own industries and armies were clamoring, and who regard the long-isolated Soviet Union with the greatest friendliness since the Revolution.

It is the lack of friendly reference, or reference of any kind, to his allies which has encouraged some quarters to see an ominous significance in Stalin's statement that "the Red Army was not created for the purpose of conquest of foreign countries, but to defend the frontiers of Soviet land", coupled as it was with a delineation of these frontiers.

These quarters see in this a sharp divergence from our Casablanca declaration that we seek the unconditional surrender of our enemies and the complete destruction of their military power; Stalin, they suggest, appears to be holding out an offer that if the Germans leave Russian soil (as defined in Stalin's Order of the Day and various other official Soviet statements lately, to include the Baltic States, Eastern Poland and Bessarabia), the Red Army will halt there.

Soviet foreign policy still remains, by and large, as Mr. Churchill described it three years ago, "a riddle, wrapped in a mystery, and enclosed in an enigma." But there are several observations which one may make. The first is that, even if the Red Army is to be halted at Russia's frontiers by Stalin, it has still quite a long way to go to reach them, and we ought to be well on with our own attack against Germany by that time. The second is that, if the Red Army is to stop at its frontiers, it cannot at the same time be overrunning Europe and establishing communist regimes everywhere, as the Nazi bogey-men keep telling us.

Stalin's Meaning

Russia has a heavy score to settle with Germany, and it is not reasonable to assume that she will not try to settle it, or that she is not as interested as we are in making sure that "it can't happen again. It is quite possible that Stalin's language in his recent Order of the Day was the voice of power politics, directed not towards Germany, but towards us, using the leverage of his present position, while we still need Russia so much, to hurry us into opening that major land front in Western Europe which is the only "second front" against Germany in which he has ever been interested.

At any rate our offensive in Tunisia must be just about ready to go. Both British and American forces, in the centre and the north, have shown most gratifying resiliency in throwing back the powerful thrusts by which the Germans hoped to upset our plans and overrun our forward bases. And in the south the Eighth Army, finest instrument we possess, appears ready to attack the Mareth Line and demonstrate once again its ascendancy over the Afrika Korps.

Supporting our ground forces, in the north and the south, is an air power which showed its complete superiority over the enemy in both these theatres when called upon last week. In number the opposing forces are something like a quarter of a million Germans and Italians, against half a million of our troops disposed all the way along the North African coast to Casablanca, and about 100,000 forward troops of the Eighth Army.

One hesitates to speculate about such a serious matter as when and where the Canadian, British and American forces waiting in the British Isles will leap the water barrier to grapple with the enemy. But it would be well if this country were braced for the shock of such an all-out operation. The weight of armored counter-attack which the Germans can throw against our temporarily-won bridgeheads is not to be under-estimated, yet it can also be promised that this will be a very different affair from Dieppe.

The greatest difference will be in the aerial support. Our parachutists and air-borne infantry, which were spared last summer, will be thrown into this by the thousands; and our bombing power will be used to soften up the enemy's prepared defences, as it was not at Dieppe.

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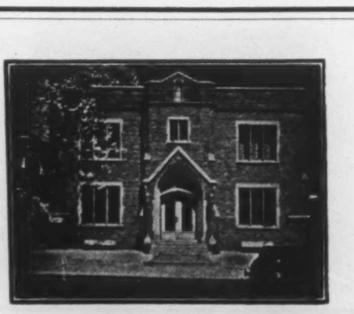

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MID MUCK AND MIRE IN TUNISIA!

by PHILIP JORDAN

World-famous war correspondent, on the scene of battle with the British First Army, has sent this dispatch to General Motors of Canada from "Somewhere in Tunisia".

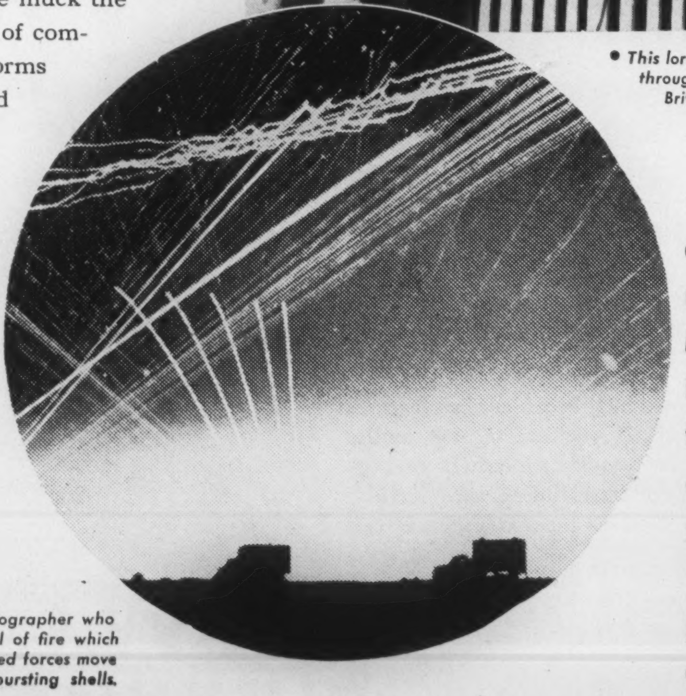
With the British 1st Army on the Tunisian Front—I am writing these words amid the muck and mire of Tunisia and I can hear the sounds of battle on a range of hills down a valley to the east. But neither I, nor our guns, nor our men, could be here at all were it not for the great work that has been done in the factories of North America. This campaign, more than any other I have seen in this war, depends on motor transport for its success. The enemy knows this. Daily they try to search our roads with their fighters, shooting up isolated vehicles as well as convoys. Nothing is too small for their attention. We are living in a world without railroads here, a world of twisting mountain roads that rise thousands of feet into the clouds: By day and night—the latter without lights of any kind—the allied forces move forward along these roads in trucks that you supply. Without them we would be immobile, still far back, some 500 miles, in the neighborhood of Algiers. As it is, our goals are in sight and from here I can see a bare mountain that rises just this side of Tunis.

One of the many splendid things about this allied campaign is the way in which our transport has withstood some of the most difficult conditions I have ever known. "Lame ducks" are rare, and this tribute is not only to those who are responsible for the maintenance of our vehicles but above all to those who built the trucks in which we move. Last month, I drove a daily average of well over 100 miles in a Chevrolet. Without it, I would have found it impossible to report the war for something like two million readers daily.

Veterans of many fronts say they have never seen such weather anywhere. Every field and all the side roads, after days and days of rain, are as bad as any Irish bog. A big armoured tank sank to the top of its turret in the muck the other day even after a solid week of comparatively dry weather. A crust forms over the ground, but it is thin and deceptive, and heavy vehicles break through. A few hours of sunshine are followed by walls of rain driven down by gales from the steep mountain sides.

This is a spot where your General Motors Transports are getting their severest test of the war. Trucks and more trucks are needed. We hope you're busy making them.

● *This lorry load of men travelled for three days and nights, through enemy territory at times, to get back to the British lines after being close to capture.*



● *A remarkable close-up picture by an R.A.F. official photographer who directed his camera from a shallow sand hole at the wall of fire which meets raiding Axis aircraft. At night, without lights, the allied forces move up supplies in these trucks, shown against the fire of bursting shells.*

● Philip Jordan's direct cable is another confirmation of the statement that Canadian-built General Motors war products are serving in every theatre of war. Letters from many fronts, reaching workers in GM plants, further convince them that their jobs are vital to victory wherever a tough transport problem must be solved to support and supply our fighting forces.

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THE WORLD OF SPORT

Throwing Out the First Ball

BY KIMBALL McILROY

THE recent sale of the Philadelphia Phillies, which is or are a baseball team, resulted at the start in a certain amount of confusion. It was first reported that the club had been bought by a man named Yokum, who had previously distinguished himself in the world of big-time finance by purchasing the Brooklyn Bridge and three bricks of guaranteed high-quality gold. The rumor proved groundless, as Mr. Yokum at the moment was being a character named El Champo.

The actual purchaser of the prize package turned out to be one William D. Cox, who up to this time had been consdered perfectly normal by all his friends. Mr. Cox's first public statement upon announcement of the sale was "I'm the lucky one". This is no doubt some sort of a code; quite obviously the words are not meant to be taken at their face value. The statement of Mr. Ford Frick, president of the league, is however neither so obscure nor so silly. Mr. Frick said, "I do not care to comment on Mr. Cox's statement. I am not denying it. I just have nothing to say until the bargain is sealed". Mr. Frick is canny, even though a little on the frank side. He knows a good thing when he sees it.

But Mr. Cox goes on. He announces that "I'll be with the club as often as I can during the season". This is a good thing, because no one else will and ball players get lonely with no one in the stands. Mr. Cox also states that he might even put on a uniform and work out with the club. If he wants to field a full team he'll have to.

No doubt it is due to the general hardening of character which comes with war that one can sit and laugh unashamedly at someone who is experiencing very tough luck, like William D. Cox. Mr. Cox is patently unable to read, or he would have picked up a paper some time or other and had a good look at the league standings. Or possibly he is one of these people to whom everything appears upside-down, like in a camera, and has been laboring under the delusion that the Phils were on top of the league.

In short Mr. Cox has been sold a bill of goods no matter what he paid for the outfit. In fact if he took them for nothing he was robbed. All that remains is to figure out something for him to do with them. In this connection all suggestions will doubtless be more than welcome. A couple come to mind automatically. In the States an organization called the All-American Girls' Softball League is said to have been set up. The league is professional, just like the one the Phils have been playing in, so there seems to be no sound reason why they should not be granted a franchise. They might not win, but it's a good bet they'd do better there than they ever did in the National.

The other idea is even sounder. Has it occurred to Mr. Cox that this fellow Yokum can't go around masquerading as El Champo for the rest of his life? If Mr. Cox is willing to throw in the Brooklyn Bridge and perhaps one or two very small bricks of genuine gold he stands a good chance of making the sale. As everyone knows, Mr. Yokum will buy almost anything.

Expendable cargo: the pilot of a 4-cannon Hurricane supervising ammunition storage before setting out to blitz Nazi supply ships and E-boats.

But like the senator from New York they want to make the extraction as painless as possible, so they're offering very attractive prizes to the fortunate citizens who hold the upper tickets in the hat. It looks like a good proposition from here.

THE decision of the O.R.F.U. to carry on with the fine outdoor sport of rugby this coming fall, God and Willie willing, cannot but be applauded. It is a sound decision. Not so sound, nor so convincing, however, are the reasons given for the decision to continue. These are on the poetic side, full of talk about democratic ways of life and patriotic duty and what not. This is excellent stuff and sounds very nice just so long as one is not asked to believe too much of it. What one likes better as a reason is suggested by the fact that the league secretary has been instructed to invest $1000 of the league surplus in Victory Bonds. There's nothing like a surplus to encourage enthusiasm and high-flown talk. Surpluses are encouraging no matter how you want to look at them. This column suggested last year around this time, when rugby clubs were throwing up sponges faster than a crew of pearl-divers, that if the O.R.F.U. continued as they said they were going to they would end the season with shekels in the kitty. Evidently they did. And Oh boy, is the Big Four going to be sore about *that!*

SOME senator from New York has introduced a bill to legalize betting of the horses at places other than the track. The senator has a very fine idea. Of course this betting has been going on for years and years, but the senator is the first one to think up the idea of making it legal.

Now as you and I know the senator's fine idea hasn't got the chance of a snowball in anywhere. It will raise a loud squawk and not much else. The good sisters, male and female, will bring up the point that the plan would debauch womanhood and break up the family. They will ignore the fact that such betting is already a major industry and speak of the senator as if he had introduced a bill legalizing opium dens. They are the same prime realists who think so highly of prohibition on the grounds that it stamps out liquor.

The fact that the plan would bring in a large revenue which the state could use on good works, the fact that it would simply be bringing out into the open a situation which already exists, the fact that horseracing is after all nothing much but the poor man's stock market, all these things will carry little or no weight. The fact that the senator's plan is sound common sense will have the least effect of all.

BUT speaking of gambling, there's a sure-thing bet going the rounds that anyone with an extra dollar or two ought to get in on. That's the Sports Service League's draw to provide more sporting equipment for the services. This department can vouch personally for the good work this outfit has done in the past. If they're going to continue in the future they've got to have a little dough.

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THE OTTAWA LETTER

Ottawa Goes Keen on Production

BY G. C. WHITTAKER

IT WOULD be quite incorrect or at least very premature to cite the Gordon Board as an example of the proverbially destructive effect of absolute power on those essaying to exercise it. After a year and a quarter of dictatorially asserted mastery over much of the people's affairs the price control organization is still lusty enough to have a reasonable hope of being able to serve out its wartime term in its recently contracted sphere. But its field of authority now seems likely to be even more extensively restricted than was indicated in Mr. Ilsley's House of Commons statement which was a subject of comment in these Letters two weeks ago.

As the Finance Minister's explanation of the shuffle in certain controls revealed, the Government's sudden concern about the important problem of supply had resulted in a decision to transfer from Mr. Gordon's Board to the Departments of Agriculture, Fisheries and Munitions responsibility for production and supply and primary control of producer prices. Mr. Gordon, according to the announcement, was to be left in authority over retail prices, with certain consultative prerogatives in respect of subsidies to producers, designed to stimulate production without destroying the retail price ceiling structure. A point in the new arrangement which had interested Ottawa observers who had been watching the trend towards a readjustment in control powers, as well as those who appreciated the increasing pressure of the supply problem, and which was of considerable concern to important sections of business was that control of distribution was being left with the Gordon Board.

It now appears that this point is subject to some reconsideration. There is now a possibility that the aggressive Minister of Agriculture, who had secured for himself the bulk of the other powers of which Mr. Gordon was relieved, may also be given authority over the national distribution of consumer supplies. According to the plan now cooking, the Gordon Board's control in connection with distribution would be restricted to regional or local areas. Mr. Gardiner would be boss in respect of the country as a whole.

From the point of view of the national interest the central significance of the whole thing attaches not so much to the question of who gets what control powers but to the fact, manifest in what is on foot, that Ottawa's interest in the production and distribution of civilian supplies is beginning to take definite form. The matter of supply is being accorded recognition too long withheld. But, as we have previously reported, the sudden surge of interest is not due entirely to ministerial and official worry about domestic consumer requirements. Indeed it would be unwise to indulge too great a hope that the development of plans and machinery to expand production and facilitate distribution will make it much easier at any early date to fill the pantry shelves or replenish the wardrobe. Representations of agricultural and business interests about the supply situation have had something to do with current governmental activity in the matter, but to a large extent the impulse has come from transborder planning for future United Nations needs.

The Farm Problem

While Mr. Gardiner is assuming something of the status without the style of the Minister of Supply that has been proposed in some quarters, officialdom is also planning some provision for making up the shortage of farm workers needed for the desired maintenance and expansion of production. Unfortunately the current display of interest in the agricultural labor problem and the programs for solving it being presented to the country, such as that given out in the name of Labor Minister Humphrey Mitchell at the week-end, would be more convincing if they were more spontaneous in their origin. To see this interest and these plans and programs evolve in the circumstances in which they are presently evolving is to suspect—not to be more emphatic—that immediate concern is less with conditions requiring attention than with the state of public opinion regarding them. Parts of Mr. Mitchell's impressive looking nine-point program for the coming season of farm operations obviously are capable of helping to relieve the rural worker shortage, but the tension which has been so noticeable in the atmosphere of Parliament Hill during recent weeks whenever attention turned on labor matters suggests something of a design for public appeasement in the putting out of the program at this time. There is a temptation to recall the flourish with which the very decorative Selective Service scheme was given to a public which was clearly worrying Ottawa by its impatience, and to recall also what became of that scheme after the period of political anxiety had passed.

The improvement in labor relations control anticipated at our last writing in connection with the reorganization of the National War Labor Board is now regarded as assured. Indications are present that both industry and labor have confidence in the personnel of the new three-man board which is seen as being as nearly trouble-proof as possible. The extension of the reorganization to the Regional Boards foreshadowed in these Letters two weeks ago may be expected very soon. Our understanding is that, like the National Board, the Regional bodies are to be headed by men from the Bench instead of by provincial Labor Ministers as at present.

Campaign Too Early

Coordination of wartime economic controls has not always been as absent as sometimes alleged, but there might well have been more of it in connection with the nutritional program now getting under way. The organization of supply and distribution controls and machinery now in progress, which has been referred to in preceding paragraphs, might better have been carried out in advance of the launching of the campaign to interest and instruct the people in their dietary needs. Unless unaccustomed haste is shown now in getting into operation the machinery for improving supply and distribution it is feared by some who are close to the situation that the national benefit which should result from the large-scale cooperation of industry and business in the cause of a sturdier citizenry, through the spreading of information on nutritional matters, may be limited. Present realization of this danger in quarters which have to do with setting up the supply machinery may help to minimize it. A big-name man from the banking community is being installed in the foods division of WPTB as administrative director, and Mr. Robert Chisholm, who spent some months drawing plans for the contraction of civilian industry which went into pigeon-holes on the collapse of Selective Service, is nominated for the job of controlling regional and local distribution.

The Gordon Board itself, having been relieved of some of its duties and responsibilities, is about to undergo a measure of reorganization which should facilitate its functioning and perhaps lessen the confusion of business men who have to deal with it. The number of coordinators or controllers through whose hands plans and proposals had to pass before they could reach the action or decision stage is being reduced from a dozen or more to half a dozen. Some who have been in positions of secondary authority as coordinators will go into field work as administrators, and there will be fewer top men to bring into agreement at headquarters before Board orders can be formulated.

Mr. Gordon has again been conducting negotiations at Washington for an agreement on an increase in the price of newsprint.

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* * * * * *

THE Ontario Paper Company and its subsidiary, Quebec North Shore Paper Company, strongly supports the Canadian Red Cross Society in all its humanitarian activities. The Company and its employees constantly strive to assist the Red Cross in every possible way. We are therefore proud to make this advertising contribution in the Red Cross Drive to secure the money needed to go on with their humanitarian work in 1943. Give to the Red Cross. Human suffering is greater than ever before.

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AIR-SICK?
Nausea, dizziness, stomach distress may be prevented and relieved with the aid of
Mothersill's
AIR SICK REMEDY

Sending Truth to Europe

BY L. BECKETT

British broadcasts are heard by vast numbers of the enslaved peoples of the occupied lands.

The broadcasts point out to the enslaved peoples the weak spots of the German army and economic organization, and give constant directions as to how the Germans may best be impeded in their war effort.

THERE were twenty-odd people in the lift, amongst them a brown-skinned African fingering a handful of papers, two men in the uniform of the Czech Army, and a Chinese girl. Above the hum of the lift could be distinguished five languages: French, Czech, Greek, Spanish and English.

A labyrinth of passages led us to the first studio. Blue-uniformed messengers carrying despatch cases ostentatiously labelled "G.R." with the Crown above, and girls carrying scripts hurried past us. Once a little man in shirt sleeves wearing an eye-shade waved us wildly aside as he scurried into what appeared to be a studio-maze at the end of the corridor.

We waited outside a studio door until the light over the door changed to yellow, then went in. A grey-haired, grey-faced man of about fifty sat in front of a microphone and began reading in a foreign language. "It is the news in Czech," my guide whispered.

I thought of the men and women crouching before their hidden receivers in cellars and lumber-rooms in a far-away country. They would be listening in defiance of Gestapo agents and brutal penalties if caught, determined to break through the mental blackout which the Axis seeks to impose on them.

When the Czech news-reader had finished, we went on to another studio next door. "Four hundred Greek officers in the Middle East have offered to form a Sacred Battalion in which they, the sacred warriors of this year, will serve as simple soldiers and volunteers of death." The speaker was a Greek Government official broadcasting to his own country. "This formation of a Sacred Battalion is a symbolic event. Not only does it show that this war has killed in us every personal ambition except one—that of contributing to victory—but it also places the Greek struggle in its true background: as a struggle which is but the continuation of the great revolution of 1821, the same sacred struggle for the traditional ideal of the race — freedom — which today Greeks at the side of the Allies are fighting to secure once and for all."

We stopped for a moment to hear the French broadcast: "Ici Londres!" The B.B.C. programme in French. It was Pierre Bourdan, one of the best-known broadcasters to France.

In the next room were typewriters and news-tickers. A score of nationalities were represented in the operators as they bent over their machines tapping out news bulletins. At the far end of the room was a row of telephone boxes.

"We've got almost every nationality under the sun here," said my guide. "You can hear almost every European language spoken. There are about 1,000 of us in all—that's including everybody, typists, translators, announcers, and so on. Some were here before the war, but most of the staff joined us afterwards. We never have any trouble finding fresh recruits. They just roll in."

The great modern block of offices which houses the B.B.C. European Broadcasting Service is like dozens of others in London. There is nothing to tell from the outside that it is a Government organization; and, inside, it is only the careful scrutiny of passes by the commissionaires before going through the hall to board the lift which travels down to the network of studios underneath, that gives any hint of "secret" territory.

The studios are situated fifty feet below street level. Here one of the most vital campaigns of the war is being waged. From here, twenty-four hours a day, the voices of the Allies in London go over the ether telling the truth to the news-hungry people of the occupied countries, sustaining them and giving them new hope.

Noel F. Newsome, a Somersetshire man, is the youthful Director of European Broadcasts. He was formerly a Fleet Street journalist. It is he who formulates the vital directives and presides over the daily meetings between the editors and heads of departments who are responsible for putting out the broadcasts. Each broadcast is the result of their careful planning and co-ordination. Programs are never allowed to slip into an anaesthetic routine.

Right from the beginning, psychological considerations peculiar to each country have had to be taken into account and a definite policy formulated. French "collaboration" has had to be shown up for what it is and in such a manner that the men of Vichy were not hurled further into the arms of the Nazis. Care had to be taken not to stress the division, assiduously accentuated by Axis propaganda, between Czechs and Slovaks or Serbs and Croats. In these cases a policy and language balance had to be found and adhered to. There was also the question of attacks on quislings and puppet governments, and Colonel Britton's V Campaign. It all called for careful planning.

These broadcasts from London are also the chief source of information for the underground press in the occupied countries. News of sabotage and resistance in Europe and reports of happenings outside Europe are often given at dictation speed so that patriots and writers on the clandestine newspapers may be able to take them down.

Five floors above street level, with a good view of London's housetops, we settled down to talk in my guide's office. I asked about the response from the people in the occupied countries to the broadcasts.

"We have reports coming through all the time," he answered. "Some reach us through people escaping from the occupied countries, and others—well, that'll be a story for after the war.

"A recent story from France comes to my mind. At Marseilles on the quatorze juillet (the French National Day commemorating the Revolution) the population demonstrated in thousands, the police opened fire on the crowd and killed four people. Two of them were women. We announced in our broadcast that the funeral would take place on the 17th. The authorities who were listening in too, became alarmed and changed the time. At 1.15 on the 19th July, a message was broadcast from London that at 5 p.m. that afternoon Marseilles patriots should assemble at the gates of St. Pierre cemetery. Then followed detailed instructions. At 5 p.m. precisely an enormous crowd assembled at the appointed place. For an hour flowers and tri-colors were showered on the two graves. Not a sound broke the silence. It is things like that which give Nazis and Quislings many an uneasy moment.

"Then there was the V Campaign. The basic purpose of the V Campaign was to reach the oppressed people of Europe and to obtain from them a disciplined response to suggestions from London. Starting with the symbolic V sign, the signal of the mobilization of the V Army, Colonel Britton asked the members to work together against the Germans. He asked them to hamper administration, attack the morale of the German occupying forces, keep their metals and textiles from the Germans, go slow in any work that was helping the German war effort. In that way he pointed out to the people of the occupied countries the weak spots in the German army — lack of metal, lack of textiles, lack of administration personnel, lack of labor; and in each case the people were asked to aggravate the weakness."

Apart from the many letters received from the occupied countries, the German and German-controlled radio and press have been a very good guide to the response of Colonel Britton's suggestions. The V symbol was so successful as a rallying sign that Goebbels was forced to try to claim it as his own. He was sadly disappointed by the results.

The call to "go slow" in the factories working for Germany was followed by countless complaints in the German-controlled press and on the radio, and many measures were taken to counteract it. For instance, in Norway a decree was passed instituting the death penalty or penal servitude for life for any worker who wilfully cut down production in the factories. In Czechoslovakia industrial production decreased by 40 per cent.

Where race discrimination is part of the price of defeat: a street in Amsterdam leading to the Ghetto. On each side, a notice board bears the words: "The Street of the Jews"; thus is indicated the border-line between the Jewish quarter and the rest of the city. Unlike the Jews of Warsaw, those of Amsterdam are not yet confined behind walls. Apparently they may come and go at will, so long as curfew is observed.

Alexander and Daniel Macmillan, two vivid and energetic personalities of 1843 and later, whose literary taste and business ability in combination aided them to found and set-going a notable publishing house, The Macmillan Company, now known in London, New York, Melbourne, Toronto.

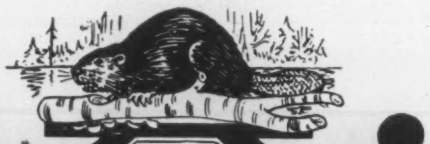
DEATH ON ACTIVE SERVICE

AMYS—Pilot Officer Spencer Hewitt Amys, R.C.A.F., killed on Active Service overseas, Saturday, February 13th, 1943, at the age of 21 years. Beloved youngest son of Mrs. C. Hewitt Amys and the late Doctor Charles Hewitt Amys of Peterborough, and brother of John, Roger, Philip and Anne.

Funeral took place at 3 p.m. on Wednesday, February 17th, at Evesham Road Cemetery, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwickshire, Eng.

BOOK SERVICE

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased through Saturday Night's Book Service. Address "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond St. W., Toronto, enclosing postal or money order to the amount of the price of the required book or books.



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FINANCIAL STATEMENT

DECEMBER 31 - 1942

MUTUAL BENEFIT HEALTH AND ACCIDENT ASSOCIATION

HEAD OFFICE FOR CANADA
TORONTO

Premium Income in 1942	$27,007,698.55
Total Assets	21,602,678.97
Increase in Premium Income 1942 over 1941	4,753,477.06
Increase in Assets 1942 over 1941	5,595,854,56
Benefits paid to Policyholders and their beneficiaries since inception exceed	107,500,000.00

Canterbury Is Now a Headquarters of Reform

BY HERBERT A. MOWAT

Temple's Six Points of Social Reform

(1) Every child should find itself a member of a family housed with decency and dignity, so that it may grow up in a happy fellowship, unspoiled by underfeeding or overcrowding, by dirty or drab surroundings, or by mechanical monotony in environment.

(2) Every child should have the opportunity of an education till years of maturity. This education should be inspired by faith in God and find its focus in worship.

(3) Every citizen should be secure in possession of such income as will enable him to maintain a home and bring up children in such condition as described in paragraph 1.

(4) Every citizen should have a voice in the business or industry which is carried on by means of his labor, and the satisfaction of knowing that his labor is directed to the well-being of the community.

(5) After the war, every citizen should have sufficient daily leisure, with two days of rest in seven, and an annual holiday with pay, to enable him to enjoy a full personal life.

(6) Every citizen should have assured liberty in the forms of freedom of worship, of speech, of assembly and of association for special purposes.

IS Canterbury becoming charged with the spirit of reform? The word Canterbury has been so identified traditionally with the safe middle-of-the-road way that to bracket radicalism with Canterbury seems a rupture with the established order.

Yet since 1929 Canterbury Cathedral has been a headquarters for three men with an apostolic zeal for reform. They have not hesitated to proclaim opinions that arouse storms of opposition from ecclesiastical and secular tories alike. All three men have been exceedingly able, as one would expect in officials whose preferment is the result of much sifting of the talents. Briefly, this is the story of two deans and a primate.

The Red Dean

Dr. Lang will be remembered as the Archbishop of Canterbury who led the groups forcing the pace in the abdication of Edward VIII, and who crowned His Majesty King George VI. But he will be remembered as well for the fact that he had the Red Dean on his hands, the friend of Soviet Russia. During the last ten years of his primacy Dr. Lang's Dean of Canterbury was the storm centre of the bitterest kind of controversy — compounded of religion, patriotism and politics, a combination that is most heavily taxing to emotional control!—and bitter was a mild word for it after the Russo-German treaty of 1939.

To be the friend of Russia in the England of 1940 was the most difficult assignment on earth, even though Chamberlain's alliance with Hitler at Munich had been made with the deliberate exclusion of Russia from the European polity of nations. Most of Dr. Johnson's countrymen failed to remember to what extent the policy of Mr. Chamberlain had cancelled any pro-British feeling that might have existed in the U.S.S.R. But the Dean stuck it out, even through the war on Finland, and after June 1941 awakened to find himself renowned as one of the few leaders of thought in the British Isles who had really understood what was going on in Russia.

For years the Dean had majored on the Christian implications of the Russian experiment. Some of the social and economic gains were so patently agreeable to the Christian doctrine he professed that he felt compelled to visit the country himself to get the facts. Having practised the profession of the engineer for seven years after his graduation from the University of Manchester and with his later Oxford education in the humanities he had a mind trained to make an accurate and just appraisal of what he saw.

He returned with this definite conviction,—the western world was receiving the bulk of its information about the Russian effort either from Axis sources or from quarters sympathetic to the Axis dictators. With his technical training he could not be duped by reports about the breakdown of Russia's long-term industrial program or about Soviet ineptitude in the engineering field. He witnessed the enormous developments that were taking place annually long before the Russian miracles of mechanization and valor in 1941-42 brought the truth home to the English-speaking world, so long deluded by technical experts like Lindbergh. Hewlett Johnson had been telling the truth while the Soviet detractors had been spreading falsehoods,—or at best information for which they had no authoritative source. The confidence of the British public returned to the Red Dean; he still has it.

Russia's Social Gains

The social services he saw in action and the equality of opportunity for education and vocation checked with his Christian concept of the dignity of the individual man, though he abhorred the cruelties that sometimes accompanied the operation of the Bolshevist system. And there was another social gain that made a strong appeal to his Christian sense of justice,—racial equality both constitutionally and in practice.

The case of Paul Robeson is an illustration of this. When the world famous Negro basso was in Toronto in 1942 he mentioned that he had lived several years in Russia prior to the outbreak of World War II. He learned the language of the country, studied the Russian operas and covered the territories of the U.S.S.R. in concert tours. Robeson stated he had done this for the sake of his son who was thus privileged to attend the Soviet schools. He used the word "privilege" advisedly, for Russia is the one country in the world where his son can be educated with no sense of personal inferiority to fellow-students of so-called superior races. Young Robeson was able to develop with an innate self-respect impossible of achievement in any other country; in Russia he felt the equal of any of his comrades because the system and prevailing sentiment supported that feeling.

Dr. Johnson's Christianity affirms the doctrine of the fatherhood of God and the Pauline "of one blood" concept which follows so naturally and inevitably. Certainly this conquest of racial barriers in Russia might well arouse the admiration of a Christian dean! The situation is almost analogous to the sinners and the publicans entering the Kingdom ahead of the elect—for the English-speaking world has a long way to go before it is abreast of the U.S.S.R. in the matter that is so precious to Mr. Robeson,—and the Christian creeds!

The Pacifist Dean

Another anomaly at Canterbury was the predecessor of Hewlett Johnson,—Very Reverend H. R. L. Sheppard. During the first great war he was the popular and beloved Dick Sheppard, rector of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, Trafalgar Square. Early in the post-war period he became one of the most convinced and non-resistant pacifists in the United Kingdom. Endowed with an exceptional capacity of speech and leadership he brought this bias of his Christian teaching to the attention of his countrymen in many ways independent of the conspicuous pulpit of Canterbury. He was the idol of the sentimentalist who cherished pacifism as clause I of his Christian belief. His influence was strong with the younger intelligentsia, as anyone conversant with the university life of

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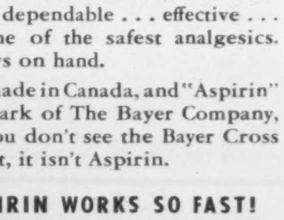
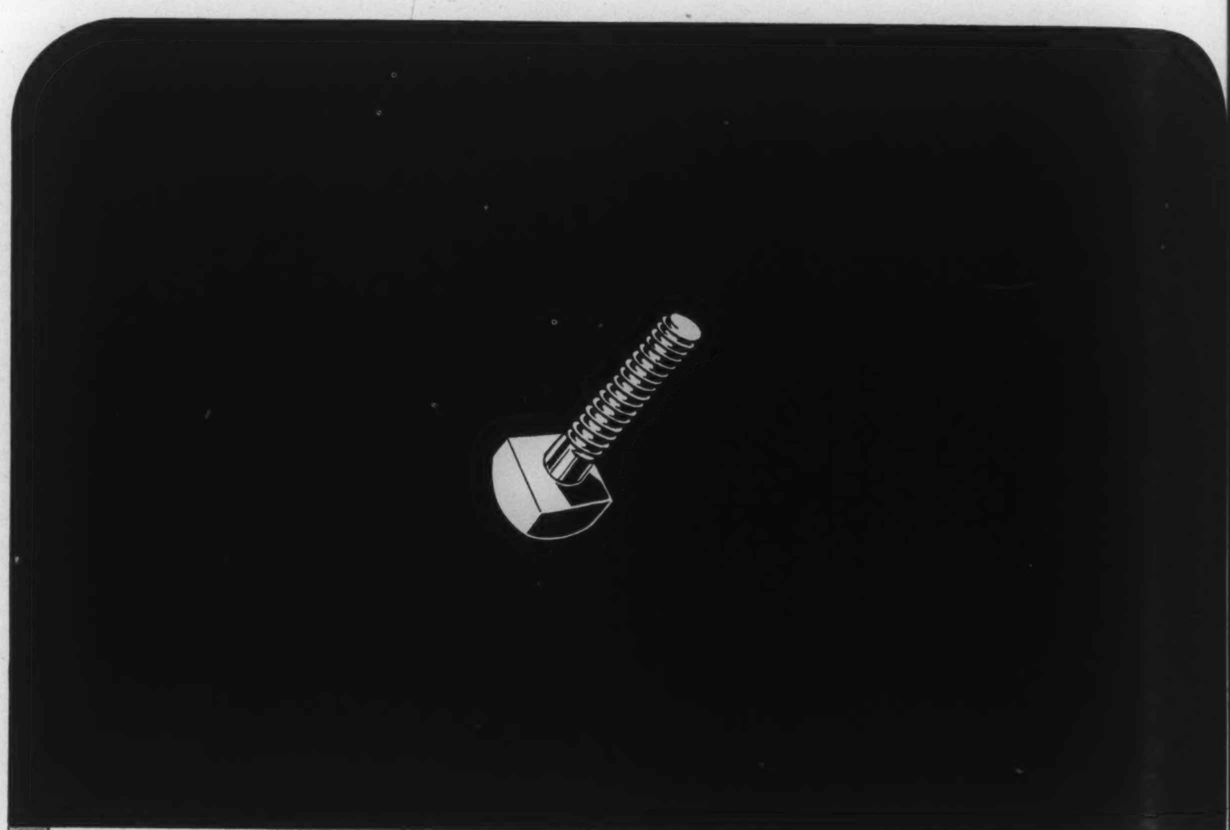




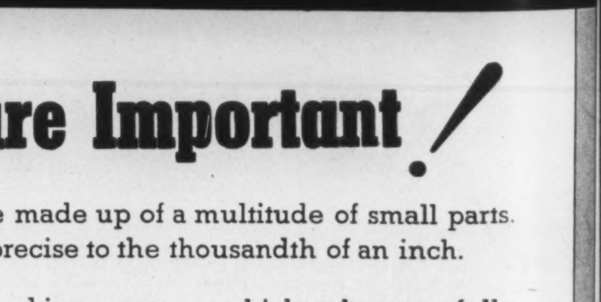
Small Things are Important!

Ships and planes, tanks and guns are made up of a multitude of small parts. And each part must be just right—precise to the thousandth of an inch.

In Toronto, many factories are making parts — which, when carefully assembled, provide the tools for our fighting men.

That's why precision heat-treating plays so large a part in war production—why GAS is so widely used industrially today.

Illustrated are the Gas Furnaces at the plant of the Steel Company of Canada, Swansea, in which carbon alloy and high speed steel dies are treated for use in the manufacture of bolts and rivets.



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Great Britain in the last two decades well knows, and he was heavily hammered on the anvil of controversy by churchmen and others who disagreed with him. Until the day of his death he uncompromisingly preached his gospel of peace as he understood it.

In the light of the events of the last three years the serious adoption of Dick Sheppard's teaching was incontestably national suicide. We know now as never before that peace is only for those who have the power and the will to enforce it. More rational than the opinions of Dick Sheppard was the comment of Dean Inge at St. Paul's,—"It is useless for the sheep to pass resolutions in favor of vegetarianism, while the wolf remains of a different opinion." Hitler would have rejoiced at the presence of a thousand pacifists in England with Dick Sheppard's influence; in Germany he would have shot them.

But Sheppard would have given his life for his beliefs that bordered the ideal of peace. The sincerity and purity of his life and faith were beyond question. Men who disagreed with him most militantly were often the men who respected him most. It was Dr. Temple who remarked that many men never realized the greatness of the love of God until they met Dick Sheppard.

The Modern Primate

The note of amazement in the editorial comment of the *Christian Century* last November is not only justified but even amusing. It draws the attention of its readers to a recent advertisement, a double-page spread of the Pan American World Airways, which featured the six recommendations for social reform advocated by the Archbishop of Canterbury. That a commercial corporation should feature the views of a foreign ecclesiastic on such a subject was strange indeed and struck a new note in the plainsong of ecclesiastical publicity.

But the *Century* agreed that the proceeding was sound. The company was right in estimating that the publication of Dr. Temple's six points would excite public interest; the Archbishop was right in seizing the opportunity to bring his ideas of reform before the American people. Social reform is a world issue.

The episode draws our attention to Dr. Temple's practical sense in moving toward his objective. The Malvern Conference of January 1941 had a good press in the whole English-speaking world and had priority in all religious journals. But the program of reform incorporated in the resolutions of Malvern depends for its realization upon public information and education. Last autumn the Archbishop made two efforts to reach a larger public.

One was the mass meeting at Albert Hall from which it is said tens of thousands were turned away. Archbishop Temple and Sir Stafford Cripps were the chief speakers. Their addresses have been published and provoked discussion in many religious and secular organs of opinion. The Albert Hall meeting was the initial move of Dr. Temple in a campaign to bring Malvern to the people.

Practical Issues

The second was the placing of his "six points" before the public of the United States through the pages of nationally circulated magazines. The editor of the *Christian Century* had this professional comment on the Archbishop's technique as an advertiser: "The Archbishop's social creed is displayed in striking double-page advertisements inserted in leading magazines by the Pan American World Airways System . . . brief, concisely phrased, directly pointed as advertising copy is intended to be, a thousand ordinary Americans will read these words for every one who has so much as heard of Malvern."

Not long ago a personality study of Dr. Temple appeared in SATURDAY NIGHT. His qualities and talents were recapitulated and his philosophy of life reviewed. In the light of such a study it is interesting to explore his attitude on urgent practical issues that are vital in the period of destruction and reconstruction through which the world is passing.

Although he is known to have decided leftist leanings any statement of opinion from him commands the respect and attention of the nation. In this age of crisis it was inevitable that Churchill become British Prime Minister; equally it was inevitable that Temple become Primate of All England. It has been stated that if a Primate had to be elected by the laymen of the Church of England, by Nonconformist clergy or laity, by dock-workers, shipbuilders or industrial workers, by the Labor Party or by the university dons, the result would have been the same in every instance—Temple. He has great influence with all classes.

His ideas of reform have clear exposition in his own writings and speeches; since he became Archbishop of Canterbury he has had something to say about the following:

Property:—In the economic system a change must be made that involves the abdication of absolute ownership on the part of capital. Supremely the Christian tradition holds that the right of property is the right of administration or stewardship, never the right of exclusive use.

Monopolies:— These should be taken over by the state; no private group should be in a position to profit from the needs of all their compatriots.

Bolshevism:— It adopts the class struggle as the instrument of social and economic revolution and for that reason it should be avoided. "It substitutes the narrower for the wider and deeper loyalty."

Consumer interest must be basic,—not profits.

Malignant Evils

The present system is productive of two malignant evils, widespread unemployment and wage-slavery. The investor gets his interest and the worker his wages; the former has a share in the control and the latter has not. Dr. Temple is convinced that the limitation of liability should be accompanied by the limitation of profits, and from the surpluses of these allocation may be made (1) to equalization of wages in bad times, even though hours of labor may be reduced; (2) to maintenance of interest to shareholders in similar times at a specified minimum; (3) to a sinking fund for the repayment of invested capital, for the extension of fixed capital and so forth.

He has little faith in the state's ability to operate all the business of the nation. He does not expect that men will change the motive of self-interest for that of service, and he believes it is nonsense for reform to await the perfection of human character. His contention for reform is that such reorganization can be achieved as will prompt those actions which are of the greatest social service.

He is under no delusions about the fallibility of systems and measures, however good. It is in the frailty of the spirit of man that he sees the greatest peril to the success of reform.

"Let us never suppose that by external rearrangement of the ordering of life we can establish either justice or good-will. Sin, which now expresses itself in unlimited acquisitiveness for wealth, can just as easily express itself in grasping and manipulating the levers of power in a collectivised society. . . If we are not guided by the grace of God, we convert our very blessings into curses."

When the ground crew must really "put their backs into it". Above, hoisting a bomber's wing to permit of changing a landing wheel tire.

New Issue

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Economic Investment Trust Limited

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First Collateral Trust Series "A" 4% Bonds

To be dated 1st May, 1943 **To mature 1st May, 1958**

Principal and semi-annual interest, 1st May and 1st November, payable in Canadian funds at any office of the bankers of the Company in Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. Coupon bonds in denominations of $500 and $1,000 registerable as to principal only. Redeemable in whole or in part at the option of the Company at any time on thirty days' prior notice at 103 and accrued interest up to and including 1st May, 1948; thereafter at 102 and accrued interest up to and including 1st May, 1953; thereafter at a premium decreasing at the rate of ½ of 1% per annum up to 1st May, 1956 and thereafter to date of maturity at 100 and accrued interest.

Trustee: The Canada Trust Company, Toronto

In the opinion of Counsel these Bonds will be a legal investment for Insurance Companies registered under The Canadian and British Insurance Companies Act, 1932, as amended.

We offer these Series "A" Bonds, subject to prior sale, for subscription if, as and when issued and accepted by us, subject to approval of all legal matters in connection therewith by Messrs. Kilmer, Landriau, Rumball, Gordon & Beatty, Toronto, on our behalf and Messrs. Blake, Anglin, Osler & Cassels, Toronto, for the Company.

The proceeds of this issue are to be used toward the redemption on May 1st, 1943, at 102½ and accrued interest of a like amount of 5% Collateral Trust Series "A" bonds now outstanding.

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Price: 100 and accrued interest, yielding 4%

A Prospectus, a copy of which has been filed by the Company under the provisions of The Companies Act, 1934, will be furnished promptly upon request.

Cochran, Murray & Co., Limited

Dominion Bank Building, Toronto

The information contained herein is based upon statements which we believe to be reliable but are in no event to be construed as representations by us.

THE LONDON LETTER

The Holy Place of Fly-Fishermen

BY P. O'D.

ENGLISH people are probably the most tolerant in the world, and nowhere more tolerant than where another man's sport is concerned. So you find farmers letting hunts ride over their land—so long, of course, as hunting doesn't damage standing crops or injure cattle. And the same general attitude prevails towards shooting and fishing and such other traditional pursuits. The last thing the average Englishman wants to do is to spoil sport—or to have his own sport spoiled.

War, however, is the great spoiler, and sport has suffered like everything else. But there are some rather odd and persistent survivals, and one of these is the fishing on the Test down in Hampshire. That lovely river, meandering gently along through its lush water-meadows, is one of the finest and most famous trout streams in the world—perhaps the finest of all. When fly-fishermen pray, if ever they do, they turn their faces towards the Hampshire Test. It is the holy place of their art.

This may or may not be the reason why the land along the Test—some 10,000 acres suitable for farming, the critics insist—has not been drained and ploughed up. It is possible that the agricultural authorities consider the job of draining it would cost more than the results would be worth. But seeing that even more extensive and expensive draining operations have been carried out in areas at least equally lovely and romantic—King Arthur's Vale of Avalon, for instance—it seems odd that something of the kind hasn't been attempted in this fisherman's paradise.

Whatever the reason, the fact remains that the valley of the Test has not been brought under cultivation like most other suitable areas in the country—and even a good many that are not entirely suitable. As a result the Test and its fishing have become the subject of a rather bitter discussion in the columns of the Press, and even in Parliament.

Stern critics charge that the wealthy and powerful association of fishermen, who control its placid waters, have been able to keep them placid and undisturbed—except for the artfully-cast fly and the greedily-leaping trout. They are probably wrong, or at any rate, exaggerating, but that is what they are saying.

If they say it often and loud enough, something will no doubt have to be done. The rattle and bang of dredges and mechanical excavators will be heard along those quiet banks, and the fish will be lost in the turbid flood. It may be helpful to the national effort, but the hearts of fishermen will bleed—and not only in Hampshire.

Sunday Theatres

In a time like this you might think there was more than enough to keep the public mind fully occupied, without its getting all hot and bothered over such matters as the opening of theatres on Sunday. But that question is a hardy perennial, which is always cropping up when you would least expect it. Not even the heavy tramplings of war can keep it long under ground.

Less than two years ago the whole business was thrashed out in the House of Commons. A Defence Regulation was introduced permitting the opening of theatres on Sunday, not only for the entertainment of the troops, as the name might suggest, but also for the entertainment of the rest of us—who presumably need all the entertainment we can get. But the stern Fathers of Westminster would have none of it. They saw the horrid brand of the Continental Sunday on its brow, and they threw it out.

Now we have the contentious subject being brought up again, with fiery meetings of the acting profession, full of star-shells and tracer-bullets and a general explosiveness of atmosphere, with M.P.'s asking questions in the House and proposing legislation, and even with the Archbishop of Canterbury writing letters to the Press about it. But perhaps that last point is not really so surprising. There are few subjects on which the Archbishop of Canterbury is not prepared to write letters to the Press—very good letters, too, as a rule.

Criticizing His Grace

The attitude of His Grace of Canterbury is that he is not opposed to the opening of theatres on Sunday for the entertainment of the troops—"Christians should welcome it," he says—so long as no one makes any money out of it. But even this modest concession horrifies the Secretary of the Lord's Day Observance Society, who roundly declares that "such shows are paganized jazzifications of the hallowed hours of God's day".

So the fight goes merrily on, with almost everyone expressing more or less heated views on the subject, and almost everyone being consulted—except, of course, the poor old public. The ordinary playgoer would welcome the change. In these times Sunday is practically the only day on which he has any chance of seeing a show—if there were any shows to see. Why shouldn't he be allowed to, even if somebody or other does make money out of it?

There are lots of other Sunday activities which are certainly profitable. The Sunday cinemas, for instance, are not run as a form of charity, or for the entertainment of the troops. Why should only the theatre be barred? Sunday concerts in London are packed to the doors. Is music so very much more respectable than acting? The answer is probably yes—in the opinion of a good many otherwise fair-minded people.

There is an ancient prejudice against the stage as the haunt of the ungodly, both in front of the footlights and behind them. Until that prejudice is finally laid low, theatres will go on being closed on Sunday, no matter how wistfully the poor old public may yearn for the entertainment they offer. But this is a country where prejudices die hard.

There are no special laws for WOMEN on the Farm

★ **No minimum wage laws . . . . .**

★ **No minimum hours laws . . . .**

★ **No age limits for workers . . .**

★ **Nor is there any deep concern by employers with regard to health diet or comfort . . . . . .**

FROM early dawn to long after sunset—winter, spring, summer and fall—there are tasks to do for the farm women's busy hands—even in normal times—and in times like these, well, read what Pearl Snider said in a recent article in FARMER'S MAGAZINE (about some instances she came across).

"One of my neighbors has driven the tractor for a lot of the spring work and for hauling in of the hay and grain. One day she had to pitch wheat to the wagons . . . Her five-year-old daughter had to ride the tractor with her or play nearby. She helps milk by hand and during the summer often did all the milking alone."

"A wee man just six, rode with his mother, a Macdonald Institute graduate, while she drove the tractor and her husband rode the binder to cut the grain. In the spring she helped clean seed with the hand cleaner and helped with the cultivation of the fields."

These are not uncommon experiences amongst Canadian arm women today—but they do not complain. And last year because they and the Canadian farmer—young and old, and even farm children not much older than tots, set their shoulders to the wheel, Canada's farms delivered their 1942 quotas and Britain's embattled citizens fared better—The armed forces and gallant civilians of our Russian allies fared better—Our own armed forces were the best fed in the world and Canadian citizens ate as well as in the piping days of peace.

But There Are Limits to Physical Capacities

Canada's food requirements for her own population, her allies, her armed forces are away up for 1943. Canadian farms must produce this year 8 million hogs, 18 billion lbs. of milk, 345 million dozen eggs. If they do not meet that quota, either our allies, our fighting men or Canadian civilians must go short. The Government has definitely stated that *neither* our allies *nor* our fighting men *will go short*. The Canadian farmer will need help badly from the urban communities in 1943. Even in 1942 forty-two per cent. of the Canadian farmers had insufficient help to maintain their former production and twenty-two per cent. could have shown material increases if help had been available.

The situation is now more acute than ever. Up to spring 1942, 240,763 male workers from Canadian farms were either in the armed forces, in munition or other war services. More have left since then. There will be drastic food shortages on the home front in 1943, unless help is forthcoming.

So every citizen not engaged in essential war services has a definite responsibility in this respect. Alex Maclaren, Director of the Ontario Farm Service Force, has prepared an excellent booklet showing how any urban citizen can play his or her part in this essential task. Copies can be obtained on request from—Director, Ontario Farm Service Force, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario.

★ THIS ADVERTISEMENT IS NO. 2 IN A SERIES SPONSORED BY FARMER'S MAGAZINE
The purpose is to impress upon urban Canadians the vital importance of food production to the national welfare; its value for the winning of the war; and the decisive part that a great reserve of foodstuffs will play in the establishing of a lasting peace.

FARMER'S MAGAZINE
PUBLISHED BY CONSOLIDATED PRESS LTD.
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THE BOOKSHELF

CONDUCTED BY J. E. MIDDLETON

All books mentioned in this issue, if not available at your bookseller's, may be purchased by postal or money order to "Saturday Night Book Service", 73 Richmond Street W., Toronto

The Relict of a Bandit

MRS. PARKINGTON, A novel, by Louis Bromfield. (Musson, $3.00.)

THERE is a sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees. The eminent writers of the United States, one after another, have wondered if the Great Age of Expansion in the Republic wasn't at heart a "phony," that some of the loud-voiced adventurers who plotted mergers and opened mining areas and cornered this-and-that, and sold short and bullied municipalities into rich concessions may have been bandits, as ruthless as Robin Hood,—and just as alluring.

While they piled up millions upon millions for their own use, the wealth of the country increased not because of them, but in spite of them. And after many years, two generations in fact, the "lashin's" of money they accumulated served only to corrupt their posterity, male and female.

There is the theme of Mr. Bromfield's novel and in the midst of the hard discipline of war it's surely a timely one. He is striving to deny what he calls two great American falsities; that the making of money is distinguished and important, and that automobiles and water-closets have a vital influence upon civilization.

So he invents for us the late Major Parkington who started with Nevada silver and went on from glory to glory, as masculine as a bull bison, and as dominant, taking revenge for social slights by ruining the offender, fighting desperately for the extra half-cent in a contract, bribing, persuading by blackmail, trampling all opposition into the mud. And yet he has a virile glamor well-nigh irresistible. The more he spends in his flash open-handedness, the more money flows in upon him. He lifts New York Society like a spoiled brat, spanks it, and sets it down. He patronizes the society of Paris and London; the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Edward VII, is his intimate, and he dies in a fit of temper in a Cannes casino.

Yet the story is not of him, but of his widow of 84, a double personality, hard-glazed and sophisticated, yet honest, humorous and rather sweet. She is the girl that the Major picked up at a Mining Camp, too "straight" to be seduced and too alluring to be left alone; the girl whose pride educated her in three languages and three hundred social customs, and whose love for her scamp of a husband was a warm brazier at which she could warm her soul, even when her thinking was cold, and almost hostile.

And here in New York she sits, secure in her $47,000,000, regarding her stupid daughter, her snarling grand-daughter with a husband, a cheap, hypocritical crook. Only one of her descendants is worthy, her great-grand daughter, Janie.

It's a brilliant story, painted on a wide canvas with surety of handling, with a nice appreciation of contrasting color and of the uses of shadow.

Confusion at Its Peak

APPEASEMENT'S CHILD, The Franco Régime in Spain, by Thomas J. Hamilton. (Ryerson, $3.75.)

CONFUSION is a suitable name for all Europe in these times, but in no country would it be more "pat" than in Spain. The government is efficient in nothing, from the smallest post-office to the Foreign Office. It is corrupt to the last limit. Truth and honor are out of its orbit. Stupidity is universal; indeed the whole administration is an intellectual slum.

The author of this book was correspondent of The New York *Times* in Madrid from 1937 to 1941. He's a man of exceptional intelligence, a Rhodes Scholar from Georgia, who took honors at Oxford in Modern History. He's a careful observer and reporter, speaking both French and Spanish, and sets himself to the task of interpreting conditions with a cold, scientific interest such as a psychiatrist might display in the inspection of a madhouse.

For even the Phalanx, the parallel Party to the Nazi and the Fascist Parties elsewhere, doesn't know its own mind. It includes Carlists whose ideal is the Spain of Philip II, when the Church, Inquisition and all, was supreme, and Leftists who would destroy the Church root and branch as Hitler wants. It includes monarchists and moderates, clericals and the army, no two of them with any common ground save the destruction of the "Reds." Because of that common ground the murderous reprisals taken after the Republicans had been beaten by imported bravoes from Germany and Italy gave Franco practically his only strength. And while this fierce blood-purge was continuing against the working classes the Party relief organization was conducting charitable work among these very people, angling for popularity.

Meanwhile the rich feed sumptuously every day while the poor by millions are famishing. The army's incompetence, great as it is, pales before the incompetence of civil administrators who allow great piles of potatoes to rot before they can decide how to distribute them.

Mr. Hamilton makes a case against Great Britain and the United States for following the appeasement policy in the hope of detaching Franco from the Axis. The whole book is worthy and informing.

Lisbon Malaise

THE CONSPIRATORS, a novel by Frederic Prokosch. (Musson, $2.75.)

LISBON, a bit of the Eighteenth Century sitting, ghost-like, in the Twentieth, is the scene of this meditation, for it is more a meditation than a tale. It is the thinking of a poet, obsessed, by the loveliness of sea and sky and growing things, and horrified by the madness of humanity.

For Lisbon is the sink-basin of the world; a place of a thousand spies and ten thousand refugees, hoping against hope, a place of outward show and inward fear. Here the De Gaullist, painfully polite, bows himself out of companionship with a man of Vichy. Here the Briton holds himself aloof from *the others*, even in the casino. Here a Greek, a Pole and a Serb quarrel sharply about the respective bravery of their countries, but unite in sudden comradeship at the smell of a German. Life, to the seeing eye, is a perpetual *Danse Macabre*.

Into this strange atmosphere come three figures, a Dutch prisoner, a German who betrayed him and others, and a Russian woman deep in conspiracy. The prisoner escapes, by arrangement of outsiders, that he may assassinate the German. He's a man of culture possessed by two demons, the spirit of revenge and the spirit of revulsion. What he must do for the safety of all is a thing mentally undoable. For that very reason he is not a convincing figure. He seems to be a projection of the author's personality, vividly aware of every sensuous impression and finding horrors in every triviality of action or outward sensation. And, indeed, the other characters are similarly weak. They don't live of themselves, but only by permission of the author.

But because of the rich power of the writing the book is alive and compelling. A man who writes: "The night was held suspended like a drop of oil on the point of a needle" is surely unusual. Or in this: "The war is like a fog, a new, incredible climate, like the rings of Saturn." Throughout appears this fashion of strange imagery and original phrase, and behind the murder plot appears dimly a symbolism. The victim with his outward crust of arrogance and power and beneath it a mania of fear must be Nazi Germany. The avenger, torn by conflicting thoughts and ideals, is surely the Allies. It's a remarkable book.

The Earthworm Man

KEEP 'EM CRAWLING, by William Hazlett Upson. (Oxford, $2.35.)

BURLESQUE is like a drunken man. For a while it's funny, but it becomes wearisome. Some years ago a series of magazine articles, or tales, appeared concerning the sales manager of the Earthworm Tractor Company, who bullied the President of the Company although his own progress through life and business was a series of false steps. The mechanical knowledge of the author and the colossal egotism of his character "Alexander Botts" were the occasion of a good deal of innocent merriment. But in a book the merriment is succeeded by ennui.

A Gay Fantasy

EDDIE AND THE ARCHANGEL MIKE, by Barry Benefield. (McClelland & Stewart, $3.00.)

IN ELYSIUM the authorities discuss the life-pattern of a new baby just shipping to a home in Texas. He will become a copy-reader on a daily newspaper addicted to a green eye-shade, cigarettes and bicarbonate of soda. Surely a tough program! But one of the angels pleads that the fellow may get just one good break before he comes upstairs. The plea is granted, although the chief Authority prophesies that he probably won't notice it even when it is dropped in his lap; then he calls in the archangel Michael, for an assignment.

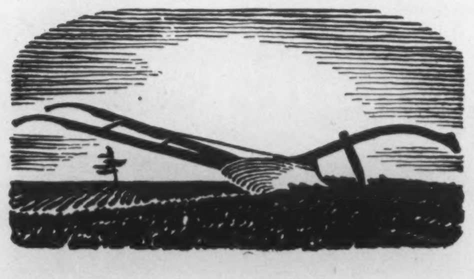
With this gusty prologue the author leaps into a story which is saved from being sentimental bosh by the hilarity of the writer. Truly his hero is the copy-reader who meets each successive disaster by going on a three-day-bender, who believes nothing, trusts nobody, and at 29 is a confirmed sourpuss.

Most terrible of all fates, he gets innocently entangled with a Pollyanna, a Miss Valiant-for-Truth out of the deep South whose imagination surpasses that of a circus publicity man. She has run away from the nagging wife of her brother with whom she has been living, sustained by working in imagination for an imaginary business house in an imaginary office which is a stable-loft. But when the wife orders the stable pulled down to make room for a garage "Perry" lights-out and begins mothering the whole world, starting with Eddie, the copy-reader.

A stranger who always comes around when things are at their bleakest says that his name is Mike, but nobody knows where he lives or how to get hold of him. He is a most amusing and unconventional guardian angel.

SOCIAL SECURITY AND RECONSTRUCTION IN CANADA

BY HARRY M. CASSIDY



A BOOK which promises to make history, because it comes out at exactly the right moment. Dr. Cassidy here outlines the existing Canadian system of social services, Province by Province, showing how this has failed to meet the needs of the people for social security. On February 17th, Prime Minister King announced the appointment of a 41-member committee of the House of Commons "to examine and report on a national plan of social insurance which will constitute a charter of social security for the whole of Canada."

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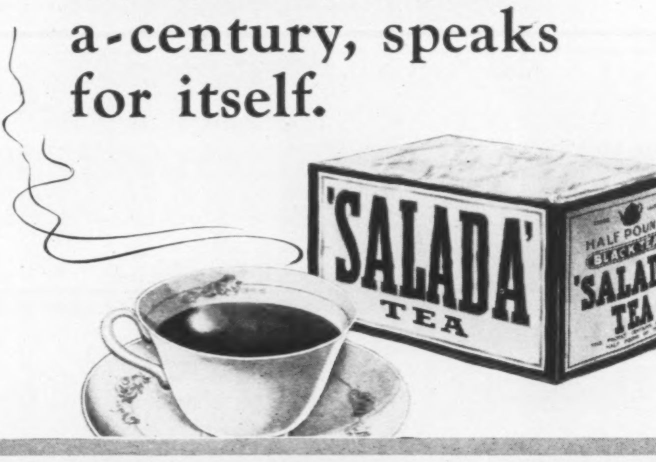

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WORLD OF WOMEN

Chintz -- Heritage from the East

BY DOROTHY K. MACDONALD

EARLY this month a special exhibition was opened in one of the textile galleries of the Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto. The material shown is from the Harry Wearne Collection of painted and printed fabrics, which was presented to the Museum some years ago, and illustrates the history of one of the most commonly used textiles of today—chintz.

It is impossible to follow chintz right back to its beginnings, as they are lost in remote antiquity, but the name of this gaily printed cotton material comes from a Hindu word which means spotted or variegated. Like its name the material is of Indian origin.

So long as the camel remained the link between East and West the field of chintz was mainly India, and its neighboring countries; but at the end of the 15th century the Portuguese discovered the direct sea route to India around the Cape of Good Hope, and chintz started to find its way into Europe in large quantities. At all times it may have been merely a sideline to the spice trade, but it was a side-line of such proportions that it quite upset the economy of both France and England, requiring special laws and prohibitions. However, trade boomed, and the cottons of the East spread over Europe in a bright flood.

The material itself shows us clearly enough why it was so popular. It may not be beautiful in the usual sense of the word, but it is gay, exotic, has great charm, and what is more, washes beautifully, which is more than could be said for the stiff velvets and brocades then in fashion in Europe. The workmanship is exquisite. Unlike our later chintzes, the original Indian material was not block-printed but the designs were applied with a combination of hand-painting and resist-dyeing.

Hand-Coloring

We are indebted to one of the 18th century Jesuit missionaries for a most interesting "play-by-play" report of the making of Indian chintz. By the time one has waded through his account of the application of buffalo milk and various unsavory concoctions, bleaching, beating, applying of wax, dyeing, more beating, more bleaching and so on, one is quite ready to agree with the Dutch Dr. Havart, who said in 1693, "Anyone who would represent patience and had no other model could use one of the chintz painters of Palicol." In spite of the low cost of labor in India at that time, these productions were not cheap.

It was not long before cheap copies of the Eastern chintzes made their appearance; but western workmen did not have the patience of the "chintz painters of Palicol", and used wood-blocks to print their designs. By the end of the 17th century, the quality of the European prints improved, and they were selling in such large quantities that the silk, linen and wool merchants became alarmed as they saw their own sales dwindling. These established textile merchants brought pressure to bear on the governments of France and England, and laws were passed forbidding not only the importation of chintz from the east but also the manufacture of home-made copies.

Smuggled Curtains

Prohibition was just the thing needed to put the crowning touch on the popularity of chintz. It passed from being a fashion to a rage, and for more than half a century the governments of England and France carried on an impossible struggle, trying to keep people from having their chintz curtains. It was no use. Huge consignments were smuggled in from the East, and illicit printing establishments operated all over the country. Mme. de Pompadour furnished a whole room at her country place with the forbidden material, and the very men who debated violently the advisability of repealing the laws sat around in dressing-gowns made from smuggled chintz. Finally the laws were repealed, in France in 1759, and in England a little later.

Within the next fifty years falls the great period of French chintz, when many of the patterns that we are still using as a basis for modern textile design were first brought out. One name stands out above all others at this time, Christophe-Philippe Oberkampf, the owner and guiding genius of the factory at Jouy.

The site he chose was quite close to Versailles, and it was a pleasant little jaunt for the nobility to drive over to Jouy to order a dress length or some curtain material. Oberkampf started with an establishment so small that he had to sleep on the printing table at night; but, in spite of many financial difficulties in his early days, he prospered, and before long the factory at Jouy was large and flourishing, employing many workmen and some of the best textile designers of the time.

In the development of the Oberkampf factory we can follow the whole evolution of textile printing. At first wood-blocks were used with some colors painted in by hand; then engraved copper-plates came in, followed by the speedy roller print.

Examples of all these types can be seen in the museum's exhibition, but probably the most interesting piece is one of the Jouy factory's rarest and yet most famous copper-plate productions. It was made in 1783 to celebrate the appointment of the factory as "Manufacture Royale," and it illustrates all the processes of the manufacture of chintz. The factory buildings are shown with lengths of cloth stretched out to bleach in the fields around them; the wood-block printer is hard at work at his table, and near by a group of women are painting in colors by hand, looking for all the world like a quilting bee. The dye vats are shown and the cumbersome copper-plate press, and down at the bottom of the design is the owner Oberkampf, and the designer himself, J. B. Huet, posed rather self-consciously at his drawing board. It is not only a master-piece of clever design but is also a most fascinating historical document.

There were many other thriving textile printing establishments in Europe at the end of the 18th century but the Jouy factory was the accepted leader of them all. When the French Revolution broke many of the French factories were ruined, but by careful management, and in spite of his former royal connections, Oberkampf was able to continue, and in time came under the wing of Napoleon.

The designs changed with the times, and at the beginning of the 19th century we find formal classical designs replacing the gaiety of the 18th century. As the 19th century progressed, romanticism replaced the classical tradition, and Victorian England made itself felt. With the stiff glazed Victorian chintzes, which display so well the solid beauties of the cabbage rose, the exhibition terminates.

It is odd to think that this unassuming and very respectable material, which to many people is the essence of home, should have such a highly colored past.

Native of Toronto, lovely Margaret Knight has been uprooted from home soil to act as private secretary to the Wing Commander of the R.A.F. Delegation, Washington, D. C. Questioned about her lovely skin, Margaret confided, "My complexion would be only 'so-so' without Woodbury Soap. Yet friends tell me my skin is like creamy velvet."

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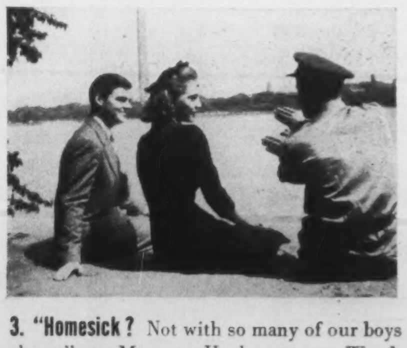
2. "That veil of dirt and stale make-up is soon dissolved. I just pat a rich, silky lather of Woodbury Soap over my face. Then take a cold, clear rinse." Try this true *skin* soap.



3. "Homesick? Not with so many of our boys about," says Margaret. Her beauty soap, Woodbury, contains a costly ingredient for mildness. Helps Nature cope with clogged pores.

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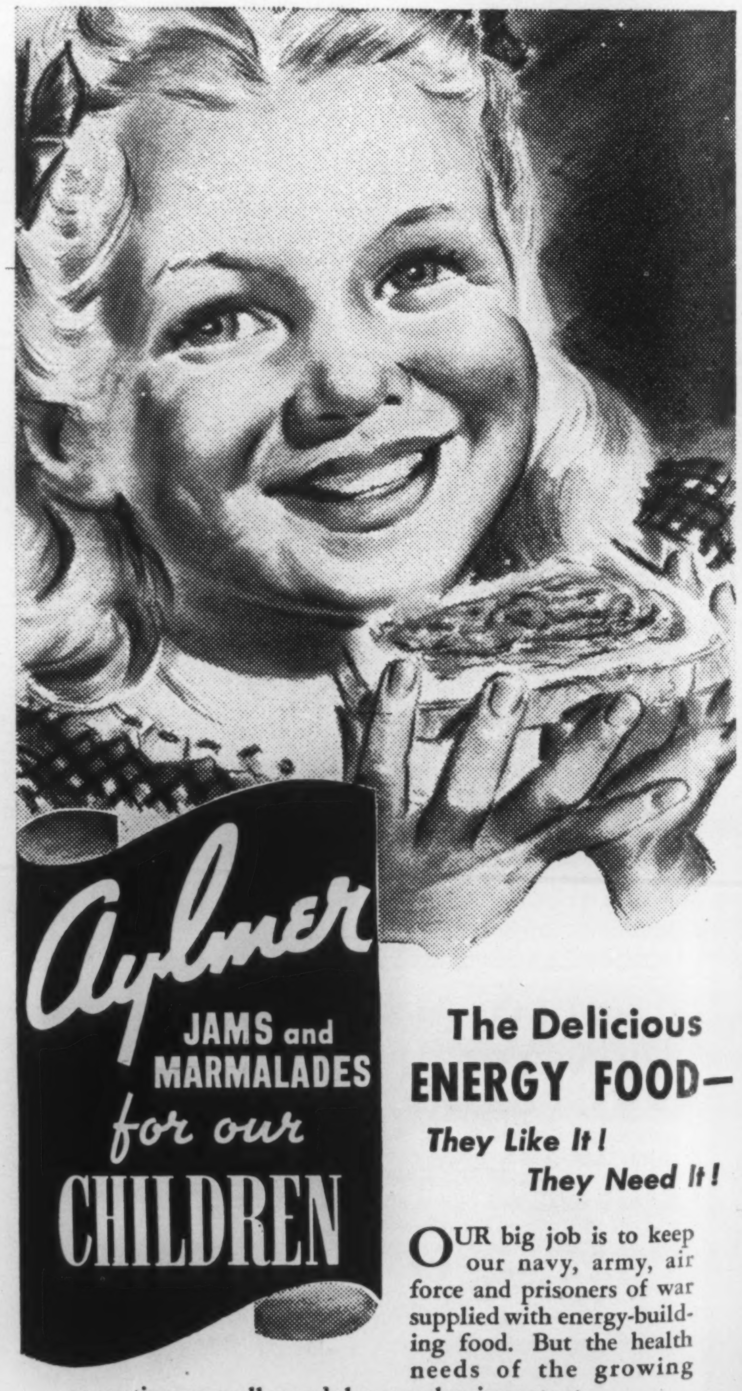

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Quality MAKES IT CANADA'S FAVOURITE

WORLD OF WOMEN

That Spring Feeling

BY BABS WARNER BROWN

SPRING is in the air—I insist! That urge to acquire a bunch of violets, a new hat, or someone else's husband is unmistakeable. True, the snow on the housetops looks like blobs of dropping sherbet and the mush underfoot has the consistency of charcoal à la mode, but somewhere, deep down, the sap is starting to run and a good many of us have begun to go slightly insane.

This annual bout of dementia praecox is charitably referred to as "That Spring Feeling," but the nomenclature is haphazard, for the disease can take any one of a dozen forms, be mild or deadly, last three hours or three months and range from the mere desire to buy a buttonhole to the more serious biological disturbances referred to in "Bambi" as "twitterpating."

Almost anything can set the infection off—the smell of narcissus growing in a sunny window, the first taste of fresh rhubarb after a long winter of wielding a can opener, even an inordinately blue sky with the absorbent cotton variety of cloud.

The patients, in this remarkable disease, fall roughly into four categories. In the first we have the bulb-growers, the forsythia-snitchers and the pussy willow-pickers. Here too, we have the people who dash about with walking sticks and flapping-tongued brogues, who wear chamois leather gloves turned back over the hand and have the raw, weather-beaten faces of those perpetually battling a head wind.

The second category is comprised of the yawners, the sleep-walkers, the dead-on-their-feeters. The male variety mostly need haircuts and shaves. They forget to put on their ties and have probably slept in their trousers. Even the most dapper individuals, when hit with this Spring bug, can take on that indefinable sleepy-shaggy look for a few days. The female of the species wears unmatched earrings and forgets to zipper up its dress. The back ends of its upswept hairdo come down and it is perpetually locking its latch key in, and itself out, of its house.

Hats and Flowers

Into the third category fall the fever-ridden souls who must buy something new or bust. A new hat—always a good emotional outlet for a woman—often dispels this rabid infection. The acquisition of a new printed silk does much to alleviate the strain. White piqué collars and cuffs may lower the temperature—even fresh bows for the shoes help. In this group are the women who diet in February because they spend most of the house money on armsful of spring flowers, who catch severe colds in March from wearing new spring suitings in the midst of blizzards, and are sick to death of their Easter bonnets by Easter Sunday.

In peacetime the male equivalents spent hours talking to car dealers, emerging bulging with pamphlets depicting the latest models of everything on four wheels. Now they nostalgically thumb camera and radio accessory folders. Both male and female of the species peruse paint, travel and seed catalogues, the couple on the smallest income invariably doing the most extensive fireside globe-trotting and the proud owners of but a single window box poring avidly over the sunflower and hollyhock possibilities.

The fourth, or twitterpating, category is perhaps the maddest of all. Here you find the little old gentlemen who teeter about with ear trumpets looking peppery and peptic, till one day the atmosphere of aspidistras and antimacassars has vanished and in its place a gay old blade, sporting a bachelor button in his lapel, bids you good morning in a rather devilish falsetto. At the other end of the scale you have the pimply-faced youth whose interests have been entirely monopolized by model aircraft-building, suddenly breaking out into an amorous rash at the thought of the little pigtailed horror he used to call names at school.

Spring fever is a dreadful disease—much worse than the mump, chicken-pox, measle sort of thing as there is no immunity to it at all and the attacks seem to get worse, if possible, with age. Perhaps in the polar regions, or alternatively on the equator, one could live a spring-fever-free existence, but somehow, judging from what I see in the movies, I don't think so. Perhaps if one went to Hawaii and got a practically lethal dose of the thing—grass skirt, blossoms (over whichever is the biological ear) and all, one could then enjoy a measure of comparative sanity all the year round.

A study in intense concentration is this photo of two Brownie members of the Girl Guides. The Brownies in their community have undertaken to thread needles for Red Cross workers in readiness for next day's work.

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2 You can donate your fat dripping, scrap fat and bones to your local Voluntary Salvage Committee if they collect them in your community, or—

3 You can continue to place out your Fats and Bones for collection by your Street Cleaning Department where such a system is in effect.

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Department of National War Services
NATIONAL SALVAGE DIVISION

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Ardena Orange Skin Cream, 1.25 and 3.15
Ardena Muscle Oil, 1.25—2.85—4.40
Ardena Feather-Light Foundation, 1.25

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MUSICAL EVENTS

Kiepura Ratifies an Entente

BY HECTOR CHARLESWORTH

FOR ordinary Canadian listeners there was nothing momentous in the fact that the renowned Jan Kiepura should have, within less than a week, sung a group of songs in Russian in New York on February 20 and at Massey Hall, Toronto, on February 25. But for listeners of European origin who have increased largely in number during the past two decades, it was exciting. Kiepura has long been famous among his own people as an ardent nationalist. The detachment from politics characteristic of musicians in most countries never prevailed in Poland. Chopin and Paderewski, who gave so much beauty to mankind, were ardent nationalist politicians. Until less than two years ago Russia was the main object of antipathy among all Polish nationalists, but there is a rumor afloat that in the event of victory for the United Nations relations with Russia would be changed for the better. Jan Kiepura's gesture was undoubtedly a proof of this belief. When he said to a vast Toronto audience that he sang in Russian as a tribute to a brave people who were fighting for our freedom as well as for their own, it was a sensational occasion for hundreds of these listeners of European origin; and by all accounts Kiepura sang as magnificently in the language of the former oppressors as in his own.

I have lately had the experience of hearing at two concerts music written by an eminent composer who has been dead for over seventy years, but whose work was entirely unknown to me. Both Kiepura and Prokopieni, the Polish basso, sang numbers by Stanislaus Moniuszko, who, I understand, enjoys the same eminence among the Poles as Smetana among the Czechs. He is a composer wholly national in aspiration. Though almost unknown in Western Europe, he has been an idol of the Polish people since 1847, when he created the first Polish opera, known as "Halka." Two previous operas had been composed for German text. After "Halka" he composed at least fifteen operas all Polish in legend, text and music. Born at Minsk, Lithuania, he became a noted organist at Vilna, and later director of the Warsaw Opera and a professor at the Warsaw Conservatory. A prolific composer in many forms, his output included 400 songs. He died in 1872, and in 1892 a Moniuszko Museum was established and Moniuszko scholarships founded. Prokopieni sang two of his lyrics, "The Old Corporal" and an aria from the opera "The Countess", both martial. Kiepura sang a romance from the opera "Straszny Dwor" which means "Haunted Castle". It proved singularly appropriate, because its central melody is that of an ancient prayer of a war bride pleading for the safe return of her soldier husband. These three examples revealed that Moniuszko was a finely inspired, fervent and eloquent composer, whose music does not seem "dated".

Mr. Kiepura, who has sung in Toronto four times, always arouses enthusiasm. His leonine style blows away the old superstition that tenors are "sissies". His volume of tone is as vast as Caruso's, though it does not achieve the latter's unforgettable suavity and glow. His style and production are too flamboyant for certain lyrics, and his methods of interpretation are purely operatic, but he has a gift of humor which is rare among singers of any classification.

Edith Pengilly's Pianism

Quite a number of years ago Toronto music-lovers were amazed at the precocity of a little ten-year-old pianist with a remarkable sense of rhythm, whose power and facility in execution were almost adult. Her name was Edith Pengilly (which smacks of Cornwall), but I confess that I had almost forgotten her until she played for a vast audience of 'teen-age music lovers at the Secondary School Concert of the Toronto Symphony Orchestra last week. It was a gala event of Junior Symphony week, and the pianist captured the enthusiasm of the young people. She is now resident in New York but lived for some years in Hollywood; a tall handsome young woman with a firm beautiful touch, remarkable precision and great facility. Her rhythmical genius is still potent. Of late she has been introducing to Eastern audiences a dazzling modern work, "Variations in Dance Form for Piano and Orchestra", by a well known film composer, Gerstenberg, which is modern in the best sense. After enunciation of an interesting theme by piano and orchestra, there ensues a series of eleven dances covering nearly every popular modern form from the waltz to the Rhumba, with old African, neo-African, oriental and North American Indian forms included. Much is jazz in the best sense, and the rhythmic ingenuity of the composer is limitless. The excitement is cumulative, and the Finale, in the form of a rhumba, left the young listeners ecstatic.

Gerstenberg's vigorous directness was in contrast with the multifold elusiveness of Copland's impression of a Latin-American dance hall, known as "El Salon Mexico". It is most difficult orchestrally, and demands all the verve the instrumentalists can command. In both works Sir Ernest MacMillan's command of exotic rhythms proved as marked as his authority in the classical forms.

The orchestra's program was English and American, and entirely by composers of this century. Among the brilliant offerings were three episodes from the late Gustav Holst's grandiose suite "The Planets". The military precision of "Mars" gains added appreciation nowadays. "Venus" made a gentle interlude between it and the massive jocosity of "Jupiter", who as Holst presents him is assuredly merry monarch of the gods. The loveliest number on the program was Vaughan-Williams' Overture "The Lark Ascending". The orchestral background, rich in folksong themes, is wonderfully suggestive of the English countryside, and a solo for violin typifies not only the song but the flight of the lark, and was exquisitely played by Elie Spivak.

Canadian Composers

THE Toronto Society for Contemporary Music (formerly the Vogt Society) has arranged three concerts for this season. The first, held last week at Moulton College, introduced Phyllis Gummer, Patricia Blomfield and Barbara Pentland whose compositions for strings and piano, played by competent artists, wakened much interest. A "one man show" is planned for March 30 at Wymilwood; the chamber-music and songs of Paul Hindemith; and later in the season works by Charles Sandy Jones, Arnold Walter and John Weinzweig will be presented.

Georgette Harvey and Todd Duncan in the Gershwin musical play "Porgy and Bess", coming to the Royal Alexandra Theatre, Toronto, for the week beginning on Monday next, March 8.

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FILM AND THEATRE

Some Aspects of War and Peace

BY MARY LOWREY ROSS

"WE MUST learn to be gangsters, thugs, useful with knife, dynamite, noose, club and poison," says *Erik Toreson* (Paul Muni), the Norwegian leader, in "Commandos Strike at Dawn."

Taking this as text Director John Farrow in his latest film has turned out some of the toughest screen fighting of the war. For his final sequences Director Farrow employed real Canadian Commandos-in-training, and in the violent enjoyment of a thorough workout the boys were able to forget the camera entirely. The result is a drilled and mechanically perfect class-room demonstration in knifing, strangling, knee-ing and bayoneting which should make your hair stand right up on end. Except for an occasional surprised groan from the Nazi victims much of this is done in fearful silence. Indeed most of the sound effects came from the audience, which made the respectable interior of the Imperial Theatre sound a good deal like a Roman amphitheatre in the last quarter of play.

"Commandos Strike at Dawn" was written by Irwin Shaw—oddly enough the author, some ten years ago, of the precocious and angrily pacifistic "Bury The Dead". Author Shaw has come a long way from that early position. "Commandos Strike at Dawn" is an eloquent though lengthy argument for total resistance without a trace of pre-war moral squeamishness. His Nazi invaders are pure mechanical robots directed towards evil, with none of the misgivings, neuroses and *heimweh* credited to them by John Steinbeck in "The Moon is Down". The case is carefully built against them in long sequences describing the little Norwegian village, both before and after the Nazi invasion. The buildup unfortunately takes too long and is complicated further by a dragged-in-by-the-heels romance between the hero and the daughter of a visiting British Admiral. Much of this early material could have been cut to advantage, and certainly the film could have managed handily without the Admiral's daughter—especially since it was quite clear that Hero Toreson, busy with his politics, sabotage and escapes, had even less interest in her than the rest of us.

There is enough material for two or three pictures in "Commandos Strike At Dawn." In fact there's a great deal too much material, and it is rather unevenly organized both in mood and structure. One gets the impression of tight and loose knitting, as though two different people had worked on the plot. When the climax comes however it's exciting and violent enough to make suitable film entertainment for even our violent and exciting times. If it had been tightened in treatment and unified in pace it might easily have been the distinguished picture it sets out to be.

Paul Muni's acting as the Norwegian patriot is restrained and intelligent, always exactly right in mood, tempo and inflection; always *acting* in fact. Acting form is a fine thing to watch but it tends after a while to take the place of content. Maybe actors should be shaken loose every once in a while from their studiously cultivated and special habits, by some violent and de-personalized mass exercise—such as Commando training.

THERE are a couple of bombing raids in "Journey For Margaret" but apart from these this story of children under the Blitz is on the quiet side. It is however a highly emotional film, and since the story it tells is largely authentic a good deal of the emotion is honestly evoked. I'm not sure however that it was necessary to evoke quite so much of it. In fact there were moments when I felt that what "Journey For Margaret" really needed was the astringent presence of Monty Woolley, an actor who has only to appear to banish the kleenexes in rows.

There have been loud salvos of praise for the performance of five-year-old Margaret O'Brien, and certainly no one can deny that she is the *wunderkind* of the season with an acting capacity far beyond her years. Too far beyond them, alas. There is always something a little disturbing in watching a five-year-old seize on emotions quite outside her experience and play them up for everything they are worth.

I liked Robert Young, an actor who improves steadily with every picture he makes. His performance as the angry embittered newspaperman who finally takes over the two waifs was constantly moving and human and sincere. But Fay Bainter's performance as the matron of the London Children's shelter was quite inexplicable, —all pretty gestures and sweet rebuking correctness, and all hopelessly on the wrong note. Miss Bainter should study Monty Woolley.

"PALM BEACH STORY" is idiotic and sexy and occasionally, thanks to Rudy Vallee, awfully funny. It's about a giddy young matron (Claudette Colbert) who flies off to Palm Beach in search of a rich "helper" to promote her unsuccessful husband (Joel McCrae). The helper, mild pince-nezed *John D. Hackensacker III*, is Rudy, and his performance in the role is both fantastic and endearing. I have always felt there must be a good deal to Mr. Vallee besides his crooning. Apparently this is it.

"The Gondoliers"

BY LUCY VAN GOGH

PRODUCED in 1889, "The Gondoliers" was the last of the successful Gilbert and Sullivan collaborations. The collaborators knew exactly whom they were writing the roles for, what the players would make of them, and what the Savoy audience wanted. The consequence was a certain well oiled and slightly mechanical comic opera which, being designed to take advantage of every quality that the Savoy company possessed, is not quite so easy for non-Savoyards as the earlier works. Musically it is most ingratiating for any organization with a good supply of pure and well disciplined voices; but dramatically it calls for a lot of finesse.

The Canada Packers' Operatic Society, an organization formed entirely within the ranks of the employees of that great corporation, has been presenting "The Gondoliers" all week at the Royal Alexandra, and making a very good job of it. Chorus, stage pictures and concerted numbers are of high excellence, and the drilling of the ensemble is remarkable. (It is true that they have already done a good number of public performances for the entertainment of the troops in training.) The first half of the week the audiences were limited to the forces and their friends, but for the second half the public is being admitted and the entire proceeds are going to the Red Cross. A pair of seats will pay for a prisoner-of-war parcel and a blood transfusion. Among the principals Arthur Sclater stands out very strongly, but praise is also due to James Green, Mary Black, Maisie Hunter, William Currie, Norma Renault and Phyllis Seeds, and to W. R. Curry for keeping a big show together so effectually.

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THE FEMININE OUTLOOK

Lily Pons --- Singer and Collector

BY EUGENIA SHEPPARD

Dining end of Lily Pons' city studio. The white chairs once belonged to Napoleon's mother. Antique china and silver add a decorative note.

IF LILY PONS weren't a great singer she would be a great decorator. She is a decorator in the few hours she can borrow from opera rehearsing to call her private life.

The favorite Pons pastime—off-duty—is hunting antiques for wherever she happens to live. Big shops or little dark ones, it makes no difference. She is a collector of so many things that she can almost always find one more indispensable object.

The collecting trail has led all over the world, with Miss Pons going straight to bed after concerts and slipping quietly out of her hotel in the early mornings to look for colonial silver in South America, snuff boxes and provincial furniture in Europe and milk glass through the Middle West. She also likes old books, inkwells, china, French impressionists and spectacular birds.

In spite of the collections none of the rooms Lily Pons decorates look crowded, pretentious or museum like. She has a way of liking delicate things and uses a light touch with her historical treasures.

French Provencal

Most of the furniture in the city studio of Miss Pons and her husband, Andre Kostelanetz, came from Paris with the singer in 1935. All of it is French country furniture of the eighteenth century. High points are the little white dining room chairs which once belonged to Napoleon's mother. Miss Pons keeps them drawn up to her small table, in the centre of which she likes to put an old pink and white china soup tureau surrounded by pink carnations.

The singer's true love, as far as decorating goes, is not her studio, but her country place, La Gentilhommiere, near Silvermine, Conn.

This is her pet house, since she designed it all herself and went to town in the matter of flowered chintzes, shades of blue—her favorite color, white baroque furniture and general international flavor.

Most of it is strictly feminine, since her natural taste turns in that direction. The closet doors open to show brightly painted interiors—mostly roccoco lilies. The windows all have sheer, white ruffled curtains. Her bedroom is done in degrees of light blue. Painted birds over the bed hold garlands in their beaks with the names of her favorite opera roles. The bed, itself has a headboard and covers of white organdie.

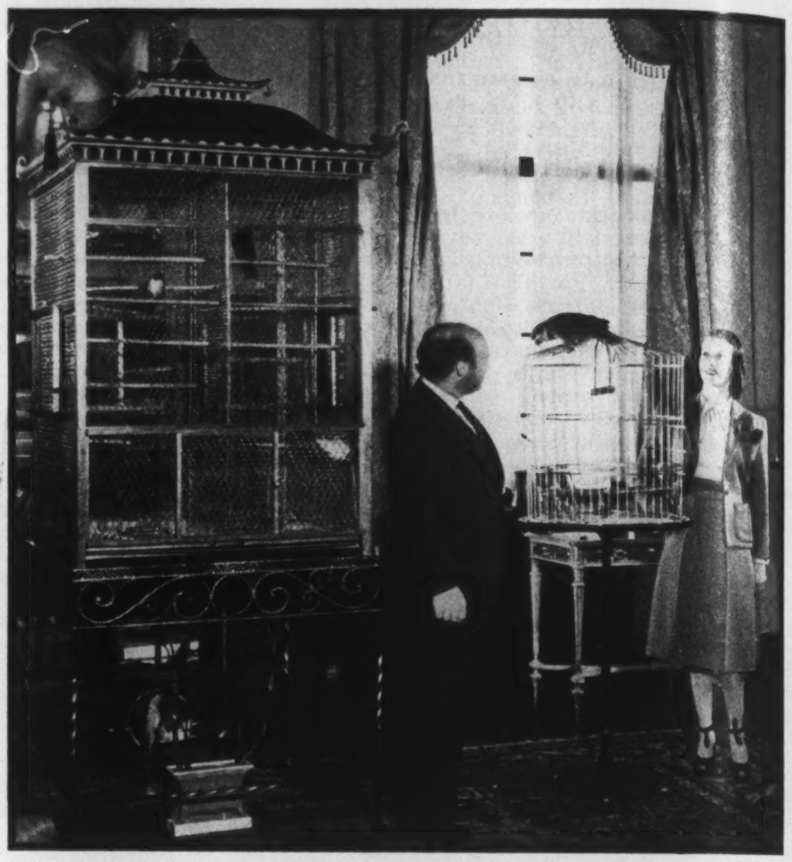
Downstairs she has decorated the hospitality room to suit both sexes, with straw from India thatching the ceiling and a South American bar and wood wall paneling. Here she uses her South American silver, all hand-carved and dating from the colonial period.

Lily Pons is prone to collect pets which, feathered or four-footed, seem to make a good life of it together.

Birds are her favorites. The current collection from South America, including a Brazilian troupial, a blackbird from Bolivia and a cardinal from Argentina, lead an orderly existence in a gigantic cage that stands at least eight feet high and has a roof like a Chinese temple.

Miss Pons owns two of these cages, one of which she keeps in Silvermine. The birds move promptly countrywards on the first day of April and come back to town as regularly in November. The singer is specially addicted to Popeye. He sings scales and always stays in pitch.

Since decorating is almost her only relaxation, Miss Pons would like to do some of it incognito. She never has much luck nowadays. Wherever she goes, some one recognizes the small, very feminine figure and the dark, turned under page-boy bob.



Lily Pons and her husband, Andre Kostelanetz, with Popeye, a parrot from Panama. A Chinese cage holds a collection of South American birds.

Self-fabric accents shoulders and hipline of the fitted jacket of this many-occasion two-piece dress. Gores give the smooth fitting skirt a slight, becoming flare. The printed rayon fabric has been pre-tested.

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CONCERNING FOOD

New Edition of a Best Seller

BY JANET MARCH

THE man from the Wartime Prices and Trade Board looked seriously at his audience composed of some hundred odd women volunteers who were being instructed on how to supervise the issue of the new ration books. "You ladies cannot handle new born babies," he said surprisingly, having been talking only a minute before on the necessity of block letters. Mothers looked at grandmothers—was this some new fancy governmental control?—and then the meeting broke into laughter. It was quite a time before they settled to the serious business of detaching the tea and coffee page for those under twelve. It is generally said that Canada is a quite literate nation but if you—and you probably have—have spent a day battling with the public about filling in a post card correctly according to instructions you will have come to the conclusion that a lot of people can't read. There was the man who signed, but who didn't see why he should print on his name and address, evidently wanting his personality to float in air as far as his butter ration went; the woman who claimed her husband always printed and always made his 5's look like 6's; the landlady who had signed each of the nineteen cards of her boarders, and the foreigner with a lot of c's and z's in his name who had adopted a splendid new spelling since the last book was issued.

At last four o'clock came and we all counted like mad, seeing ourselves imprisoned for some unknown offence probably connected with the black market, if we had mislaid any books. Mercifully everything tallied and we went home to one of those rare cups of afternoon tea, and to do a little idle speculation as to what necessities of life those small colored squares entitled "spares" may soon represent. There is no doubt that they will have no connection with the useful article we used all to call "the spare" in our motoring days of long ago.

Whatever they may turn out to be, and the guesses run from shoes to canned tomatoes, it seems pretty certain that we aren't going to fade away on our wartime diet, for there is lots of starch to be had, and we seem to be sure of good supplies of bread and spaghetti and macaroni. This being the case let's pay some attention to these foods which we are rather inclined to take for granted.

If you live in a city, particularly one with a foreign population you can usually come by quite a variety of breads. Crusty French bread is good. So is rye in all its various shades from white to delicious dark damp brown, whole wheat which seems so much nicer than cracked wheat which tastes often as if the chaff from the threshing had got into the dough. And then we can eat white bread now that it's made with Canada Approved flour. It's all very fine for the dietitians to tell us that white bread isn't as good as brown and I don't doubt they are right, but when the butter ration goes up again I'll be found with a large thick slice of fresh white bread heavily loaded with butter. When you are hungry it's food for the gods.

Spaghetti and macaroni are fine with meat or with vegetables or just with cheese. Here is a recipe for

Spaghetti and Chicken

2 cups of chicken
½ pound of spaghetti
1 can of tomatoes
¼ pound of mushrooms
1 onion
1 green pepper
2 slices of bacon (if you can get it)
¼ cup of grated cheese
Salt and pepper

This is a good way to use up the remains of a boiling chicken. Break the spaghetti up and boil it for about ten minutes. Strain the tomatoes and save a cup of juice. Fry the bacon, or if you haven't any start by frying the onion and green pepper and mushrooms. When they are done add the tomato and chicken and cook for a few minutes. Put layers of the spaghetti and the other mixture alternately in a baking dish. Pour on the cup of tomato juice, sprinkle with the grated cheese and brown in the oven.

In the old days a lot of us lazy housekeepers used to buy our spaghetti and tomato sauce in cans, but now we must make it ourselves or do without.

Spaghetti and Tomato

½ package of spaghetti
1½ cups of canned tomatoes
½ onion sliced
1 stalk of celery chopped
3 tablespoons of shortening
3 tablespoons of flour
1 cup of water
Salt, pepper
1 teaspoon of sugar

Boil the spaghetti in salted water for about ten minutes, or until it is tender, then drain and wash. Heat the tomatoes, add the water and seasonings and when this has cooked for fifteen minutes put through a sieve. Melt the shortening and brown the onion, then add the onion to the spaghetti and stir in the flour. Add the tomato, stir till the sauce thickens, then add the spaghetti and onion. Cook for a few minutes and serve.

Macaroni and Beans

½ pound of macaroni
3 tablespoons of bacon or other fat
3 tablespoons of flour
2 cups of milk
2 slices of minced onion
2 cups of string beans, cooked
1 cup of grated cheese
1 tablespoon of mustard
Salt, pepper

Cook the macaroni till it is tender and then drain and wash it. Melt the fat (bacon fat makes excellent white sauce for dishes where its saltiness is an asset) and stir in the flour and mustard and seasonings. Add the milk and cook till it thickens. Then take off the heat and stir in half the cheese and the minced onion, and last add the beans. Put the macaroni in a baking dish in alternate layers with the sauce and beans. Sprinkle the rest of the cheese on the top and brown in the oven.

Canadians who live inland might well borrow from their coast-living cousins some of their delicious fish recipes. Here is one that is popular in the maritimes and comes from the Department of Fisheries.

Cod and Cheese au Gratin

3 cups cooked cod
½ cup grated Canadian cheese
½ cup buttered bread crumbs
2 cups hot milk
3 tablespoons fat
3 tablespoons flour
Seasonings

Prepare a white sauce with fat, flour, milk and seasonings; add the cheese and cook till cheese melts. Place half the cod—any other white-fleshed fish may be used instead—in a greased casserole, cover with half of the cheese sauce, then a second layer of fish and the rest of the sauce. Cover with bread crumbs. Heat and brown in a moderate oven.

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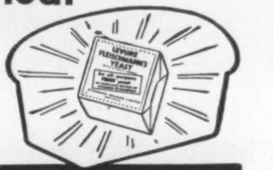

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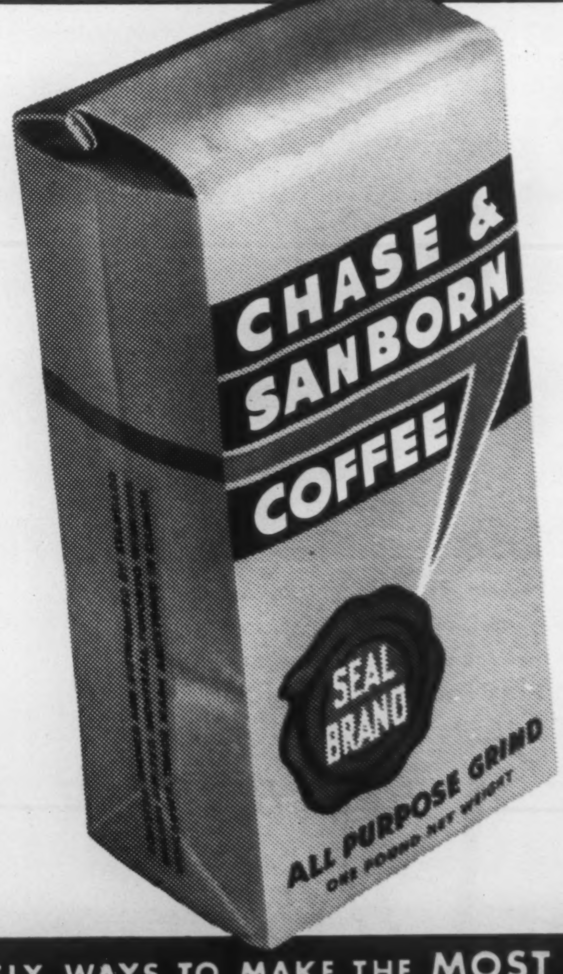

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6 Serve coffee soon after it's made.

DRESSING TABLE

Can You Face the Truth?

BY ISABEL MORGAN

WHAT makes the well-dressed woman?

She is first of all a woman who has learnt to be honest with herself about her good and bad points. She never buys clothes impulsively, but only according to necessity and with much forethought. She probably has fewer clothes in her wardrobe than the woman who buys in a catch-as-catch-can manner, but they are better, more wearable clothes because she makes fewer mistakes.

Now that clothes as well as other things are not present in abundant quantities — not to mention the wherewithal to get them — more women will do more thoughtful buying, and will be the better dressed for it. Today clothing mistakes, like the Old Man of the Sea, will remain on one's back until they are worn out instead of being quietly retired to a corner of the clothes closet.

Talked to Margot Hare of Butterick, who was here from New York to give us guidance on the clothes question. Here are some tips she generously handed out:

First of all, know yourself according to the way you actually look, and be ruthless about throwing overboard any pretty illusions you may have built up about yourself and your appearance. Best way to do this is the mirror test. Note the width of the forehead and the cheekbones, the lines of the jaw, neck and shoulders. Be very honest with yourself about the result. Then use this knowledge to guide you to the most becoming choice of necklines and otherlines in your clothes.

Don't wear dresses that have a lot of fullness or drapery in the bodice if you have a tall full figure. Drapery does not conceal, as so many people think. Wear fairly close fitting, well-cut clothes without too much fullness anywhere.

High And Round

If you have a dress with a high round neckline that isn't becoming with your round full face, try slashing the neckline, leaving an opening down the front when the top is joined together again. The deep plunging neckline is especially becoming to people with round or square faces.

Short people should avoid contrasting belts and yokes and if they are stout as well as short—peplums, full skirts, two-piece boxy suits or any line that has the effect of cutting them in two.

Blondes should wear pastels and rich warm colors. Strong colors are ruinous to their delicate coloring, too dark colors make them look pale. They should never wear dark brown, black or navy unless it is relieved by a light color.

The brownette, a conglomerate of all types, should avoid too wishy-washy colors. True shades of yellow, blue, red, green are her best bets—preferably those with a little yellow in them.

If you have the fairly dark brown hair that puts you in what Miss Hare calls the "All-Canadian" class you should avoid strong colors, and should never wear black unless it is relieved by white or pastels. While you can use much color it should never be too strong.

Red-heads should wear rich dark shades, and certain ranges of pastels are extremely becoming. They are about the only color type that can wear black, brown or navy unrelieved by a light shade.

Brunettes—and Miss Hare says you are a true brunette only if there are blue lights in your black hair—should wear "gobs and gobs" of color. Wear vivid color with the abandon of a gypsy. The colors should be bright and strong, never murky. And don't, please, wear unrelieved black because when you do, to quote Miss Hare, "you are committing color suicide." At night the true brunette is at her dramatic best in the very palest pastels.

The silver grey lady is Miss Hare's favorite type because this type has, perhaps, the widest field of colors of all from which to choose. When you become silver grey, she says, you become a completely different color personality from what you were before. Therefore you must forget all about your former coloring. Never, never wear pale wishy-washy pastels, and avoid strong garish colors, but choose deep tones, warm colors. You can and should wear plenty of color. You and the red heads are the only types who can wear black, dark brown and navy unrelieved by any other color.

Sally Victor designed the suit bonnet of soft grey flannel, and the draw-string bag that goes with it.

BEAUTY ANSWERS THE BUGLE

There's a gallant air about the woman whose skin is fresh and smooth, eyes clear, chin lifted, mouth bright, that cheers all who see her. Her radiance—as challenging as a bugle—inspires valor, lifts morale. Beauty has ever been woman's valiant gesture in time of war. Make that gesture now—for the men who fight, the women who work, because looking your best helps you do your own Victory-job better.

LUXURIA—cleanses and beautifies 1.40: 3.00
AYER SKIN LOTION—purifies, refreshes 1.30: 2.40
TEXTURE CREAM—softens and smooths 1.40: 2.60
BEAUTIFYING FACE CREAM—retains make-up 1.40

HARRIET HUBBARD Ayer

Home of a Great Mission

BY "INTERNATIONAL"

IT IS just an ordinary address—122, Rue de Lausanne, Villa Moynier, Geneva, or Geneve, or Gimevra, or Genf, according to the language. The actual villa is rather more like a villa than many of the detached houses spread all over Southern Europe, which snobbish British and American residents used to honor with the same name. In fact, it is a rather striking, small but compact little mansion. But it is the home of the greatest humane mission known in history, for it is the headquarters of the International Red Cross, that international body which must forever be associated with Switzerland, and especially with the ancient city of Calvin and Rousseau, Geneva.

The real story of the Villa Moynier, and its many branch depots throughout the confederation cannot be told until after the war. But one can obtain an idea of the immensity of the endeavor by rememberng the fact that, up to January 7th of this year, a card index file with no fewer than 15,000,000 references had been compiled giving facts about prisoners of war of every nationality.

The Swiss People

And recently it was announced that close on 110,000,000 parcels had been handled by the office, sent by the British Red Cross and St. John war organization alone. The food parcels numbered 9,052,208. Invalid comfort parcels of a special kind reached the huge total of 850,757. At the same time the organization handled more than 4,300,000 "next of kin" parcels destined for prisoners of war in German and Italian prison camps.

These huge totals are necessitated by the fact that in the first years of the war, more British prisoners fell into the hands of the enemy than in the corresponding period of the last war.

A friend, who has just returned from Switzerland on an official visit in connection with the work of the International Red Cross, tells me that a great deal of the social activity of the city of Geneva is now concentrated on prisoners' relief. In addition prominent Swiss citizens have been sent to every theatre of war to watch over the interests of prisoners. For example, one of the most famous of the St. Moritz hotel keepers, a former colonel in the Swiss militia cavalry, is now in Cairo organizing the despatch of parcels to the Brtish troops who have been taken on the Libyan and Tripolitanian front.

At the same time accredited Swiss agents make regular journeys to Britain by way of Madrid and Lisbon to negotiate the despatch of cargoes of parcels, and also to pay regulation visits to our own prison camps here to see that the regulations of the Geneva Convention are obeyed. Similarly Swiss observers travel round the German prison camps at regular intervals.

It soon became obvious that the limited accommodation of the old Villa Moynier would not be sufficient to handle the enormous amount of work which was thrown on the international organization. It became necessary to take over the largest hall in the city—and Geneva by reason of its curious position in the international world is rich in big public meeting places. This hall is known as the Batiment Electoral.

The work of handling the enormous number of parcels is immense, and the work of the office could only have been carried on by a volunteer system. The Genevese people have willingly sacrificed themselves in this respect. No fewer than 6,000 men and women are on the rosters, and they put in a certain number of hours a week, giving their services entirely freely. In addition the Swiss people have their own funds with which they buy such produce as the now limited resources of their own country will permit. These are sent to various camps in the same way as the official parcels. There are also hundreds of volunteer lorry and motor drivers engaged in transporting parcels all the time. The work which is being accomplished has brought solace to tens of thousands of lonely men. Its scope increases week by week, and is likely to attain even more staggering proportions.

TREE-CALF as a binding leather is superb. A luxuriant natural pattern appears on the back and front of the book, making it a treasure. As crotch-mahogany is to furniture, so is tree-calf to a library. In the mahogany, knots make an entanglement of lovely curves and rich tones. Maybe tree-calf is the hide of the calf's tail, which at feeding-time always has an uncanny curvature.

Over the way in the street-car a man reads a large octavo in tree-calf, gilt-edged, gilt-tooled and gilt-lettered; such a book as might be found in any judge's library; borrowed from some eminent counsel. The title cannot be read at this distance; it may be Gibbon's *Rome* or

THE OTHER PAGE

A Classic in Tree-Calf

BY J. E. MIDDLETON

Boswell's *Johnson*, or *The Spectator*, bound by some inspired Frenchman or Belgian long dead. Tree-calf is becoming rare and new books worthy of that courtly garb are not to be discovered. Surely the man across the way must be a lover of great literature and a patron of the arts.

Look at his bushy grey eye-brows surmounting half-shut grey eyes. Consider that commanding nose. If not Roman, it is at least Romanesque. Regard the firm mouth with its thin, well-formed lips; the chin with the mid-cleft which denotes energy and determination. Wrinkles cluster about the eyes; such wrinkles as one sees on the face of a Westerner, long accustomed to a sunny infinity of view.

The man is well set-up and holds his head high. His dress is fashionable from the tan shoes to the brown fedora. Often a university professor of the modern type is found in such garments of splendor; that is, if he is a chemist or a metallurgist or an engineer, accepting his academic salary as a mere honorarium and making five times that much as a consultant.

But tree-calf books are usually owned by professors of another type, the dreamers, the classicists, the economists. And they don't carry them in street-cars. They keep them at home, locked-up, lest a fellow professor should call. Clearly the man across the aisle is not addicted to gowns and hoods, to convocations and degrees.

He may be an editor. It's astonishing to regard the radiance of journalism in our times. For twenty-five years past it has been considered bad form for an editor to get drunk. Therefore he must do something with his money. He goes golfing, in appropriate raiment. He bowls, in white trousers and a hat like a dinghy sail. He edits, in tweeds worth six dollars a yard. Ancient days are no more. Never is a modern editor discovered at five in the morning sleeping on the paper-rolls in the press-room, after the St. Andrew's Society dinner.

But what do editors know of tree-calf? Maybe the man is a lawyer? Scarcely! Lawyers go down town in their motor-cars and lunch at the club with brokers. Is he a physician? No. He lacks the fine air of simulated sympathy. A clergyman? Nonsense! The cleric who wore such a cravat would be tried for heresy.

What then? A business man? In England, maybe. The best modern biography of Alexander Hamilton was written by an English dry-goods merchant. In Canada, No! Members of the Board of Trade may know something of reciprocal demurrage and the incidence of the long-haul rate. But ask them about Petrarch or the beloved Benvenuto and see them stare. Ask them to define an ogee finial? No dice!

Is the man a banker? Of late years finance and art have been sympathetic. The bankers have been sorry for the artists and the artists have been sorry for themselves. A second look at the face of the man opposite reveals something of that calmness of spirit and alertness of mind common to all great financiers and poker-players.

We changed our seat, getting next to the man, and got a look at the beautiful book. On the back of its sumptuosity in stately gold letters appeared this title: "Horse Dope, 1940."

In aid of Madame Chiang Kai-shek's war orphanages: Chinese youngsters fill a bamboo collection tube with copper cash earned from the sale of scrap they have gathered. Thus do they assist in the work of saving citizens to build a post-war China.

Br-r-r-r!

THE North wind doth blow
  And we shall have snow,
And what will poor Robin do then?
Well, if she stays around instead of
  going South she deserves all she
  gets for being such a foolish hen.
For a spot under a wing to tuck the
  head in is a mighty poor snuggery
For anyone up against the North
  wind's artfulness, trickery, or skull-
  duggery.
For example: You look out of window
  and see the weather-vane
  pointing North;
So you bundle yourself up, maybe
  take a little something to keep the
  cold out, and then sally forth.
Soon you begin to wish you'd sallied
  fifth—or stayed at home;
For there's not much pleasure in
  walking right past old friends because
  they were so blue in the face
  that you didn't knome.
Before long you'll find yourself thinking:
  Ha, there's a corner; I'll jump
  around that to get out of the wind.
So you jump; only to be pained,
  rankled, mortified, and chagrined;
For the North wind now roars at you
  from the West,
And blows straight through your
  teeth, and glaciates your tonsils on
  its way down to refrigerate your
  chest.
So you jump hopefully around more
  corners, only to find the North wind
  coming at you out of the East and
  South as well.
So you say H...!
And go back home, cursing a wind
  that slaps you in the face without
  any attempt at apology
For violating all the laws of decency
  and meteorology.
And when you have thawed out
  enough is it any wonder that you
  stroll over to the piano
And start strumming such things as
  Mendelssohn's *Spring Song*, and
  thinking, as I did in the beginning,
  that a robin who stays around is
  crazy, or that he's a damfool swallow
  who comes any further North
  than Capistrano.

STUART HEMSLEY.

• •

BALLAD OF INITIALS

The C.I.O. is unknown in Prince Edward Island.—News item.

IN P.E.I. the C.I.O.
  Has found the going rather slow.
But in C.B. and far B.C.
The A.F.L. works busilee;
And in N.S. the C.C.L.
Seems to be doing fairly well,
While in N.B. the C.C.W.;
Has membership enough to trouble
  you.
And every one of these initials
Means one more flock of high officials.

L. V. G.

Beauty at ease
—AT WORK

• A bras that gives that smooth youthful uplift and separation, caressing ever so gently soft and uncertain flesh into the lovely mould of youth. Just the control you need in your work for Victory.

GM-43-3

GOTHIC
Cordtex
PATENTED
TYPED TO SIZE

EATON'S - COLLEGE STREET

THE NEWLY DESIGNED
SPECIALTY MILLINERY SHOP
BELIEVES IN *Miniatures*

Little yellow felt Padre type that dips provocatively over the eye, with iridescent coque feathers and queen veil.

Wait till you see it... this bright voguish spot at EATON'S-College Street! It's just been done over in creamy pastels, with circular "bar," plentiful mirrors, and an elegant striped "pouff" in the centre. A background befitting the new Spring hats... the bewitching tiny tipped chapeaux that we're endorsing this Spring. Catch-your-breath beauties that perch diminutively over the brow . . . beglamoured with swooping feathers, or flowers. It's the new millinery credo straight from the salons of New York... the doll-like hat, the down-slant formula. See our Spring showing... and our new decor!

MAIN FLOOR, EATON'S-College Street

EATON'S - COLLEGE STREET

FINANCE
INSURANCE

THE BUSINESS FRONT

THE MARKET
GOLD & DROSS

Safety for the Investor

SATURDAY NIGHT, TORONTO, CANADA, MARCH 6, 1943

P. M. Richards, Financial Editor

Copper, Vital War Metal, Essential in Post-War

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

Richard E. Chadwick

THERE are those who tend to think of Canada as just a stretch of territory and of its resources for peace or war as being only physical. In doing so they overlook this country's men and organizations of men, and the spirit which inspires them to such mighty feats as the building of Shipshaw, greatest single power development in Canada and one of the largest on the continent. This until recently secret undertaking now in operation to help meet demands for more aluminum would still be "white horses running wild", but for the mechanized construction army which harnessed them to serve the United Nations in the fight for freedom.

An outstanding leader in this Canadian construction army, Richard E. Chadwick, president and general manager of The Foundation Company of Canada, Limited, is one of the many associated with the Shipshaw undertaking who is deserving of high praise for his part in bringing it to successful completion.

Canadian by birth and education, this brilliant engineer graduated from the University of Toronto in 1906. After varied experience on this side of the line, he joined the Foundation Company of New York and was its resident engineer in the digging of that city's deepest hole for the foundations of the Woolworth building. The company's success in that operation made it the logical one to be called on for its services when Montreal's Windsor station foundation baffled local engineers.

The Foundation Company's Montreal office was established in 1910 and young Chadwick acted as engineer and superintendent for its operations on many famous Canadian landmarks. His facile mind and unique methods soon carried him from the position of manager of the company's Winnipeg office to that of eastern manager and chief engineer at Montreal. Later, for a time, he acted as chief engineer for the company in New York.

Following the first Great War, the Foundation Company enlarged its scope to include buildings and industrial developments of major importance. In 1924, The Foundation Company of Canada, Limited was formed and Mr. Chadwick became its general manager. In 1929, Mr Chadwick induced his Canadian board and other prominent industrialists in this country to purchase control of the Canadian firm from the United States interests. Then, in complete charge, Mr. Chadwick instilled into the small but enthusiastic group now forming the company something of his own conviction that "if it's too tough for the other fellow, it's just right for us." How right he was in this respect has since been demonstrated by the way The Foundation Company has built power dams 60 miles from steel, assisted in the wholesale development of Anticosti Island, built paper mills all through the hinterland, constructed monumental buildings, the water intake into Lake Ontario and many other outstanding projects.

Offices were opened in Toronto and Halifax to handle the wide flung activities of the company. Mr. Chadwick then organized the Construction Equipment Company, Limited which has developed into the largest equipment rental firm in Canada. To implement his construction activities, he also organized Gunite and Waterproofing Limited and the Preload Company of Canada, Limited

Then this ever-progressive Canadian engineer turned his attention to the opportunities offered in marine work. After a visit to England, he returned with the largest ocean-going tug on the Canadian Atlantic seaboard and formed in Halifax a wartime salvage organization which has set an example of efficiency and a record of accomplishment second to none. As salvage did not keep the Halifax office sufficiently busy to suit R. E. Chadwick's tireless nature, he took over the tugboat business of that port and opened a ship repair depot involving, among other extensive equipment, the largest derrick boat in Canada and capable of lifting 250 tons.

Outbreak of the present war found the Chadwick organization ready for the call on its services to increase Canada's industrial front, and a recent survey showed 16,000 employees carrying on tasks ranging from the building of ships on the Atlantic coast to serving as general contractors for the Aluminum Company of Canada in the Shipshaw undertaking, largest hydro-electric power development ever undertaken in Canada and, to quote Hon. Mr. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, greater even than Boulder Dam.

One reason Rommel's Afrika Corps didn't stop to fight: the 105mm self propelled gun-howitzer which played a notable part in the British 8th Army's drive to Tripoli. Designed to "neutralize" the Germans' 88mm anti-tank cannon, it is mounted on an M-3 General Grant chassis carrying an anti-aircraft gun. Top speed is 35 m.p.h., range is 7 miles.

BY JOHN M. GRANT

Is copper, now the "Spearhead of Offense" in the war, likely to be displaced in its civilian uses in the building of the new world by aluminum, magnesium and plastics?

In this article the writer outlines peacetime outlets of the red metal, where nearly half the production is consumed by the electrical and allied industries, and points out that it is the most important of the munition metals. The "War of Metals" has almost entirely eliminated civilian uses and today, more copper and its alloys go into ammunition than any other wartime need.

As to the future of copper, even if aluminum encroaches on its normal uses, research is likely to develop new outlets as was the case with nickel after the last war.

IN THE building of the new world in the postwar days what part will copper play?

Is this elementary metal, second only to iron in industrial value, commonly characterized the "Metal of Progress" through its contribution to the present day standard of civilization, and now foremost as a sinew of war, in danger of being displaced in the light-metal age presaged for after the war?

What will be the effect of the vast expansion in the productive capacity of aluminum on copper, and is magnesium—lightest metal—in turn likely to be a competitor of aluminum? And what of plastics which are already substituting for copper, aluminum and other metals in civilian uses?

Today, like the armed forces, the copper industry has been completely mobilized for the task of winning the war, and the flow of the red metal into civilian uses has dwindled to a mere trickle. The aim of the Allied Nations, as the huge demands of total war continue to grow, is for maximum production of copper, which with its alloys is now regarded as being the most vitally necessary of the munition metals. The urgency of the need for additional production becomes more realistic when it was recently learned the United States' treasury was experimenting with plastic pennies with a view to conserving the 3,500 tons of copper now used in one cent pieces, and that it now ranks with steel at the top of the list of salvage metals.

No competition as to the use of metals exists at present with industry utilizing all that can be produced. Once the war is won, however, copper may be dealt a blow as the richer deposits of the red metal approach exhaustion due to the heavy toll taken by the war, also, if, as anticipated, the uses of aluminum, magnesium and plastics widen in a considerable way.

While aluminum is expected to shift copper from some of its peacetime uses it is felt any serious altering of the present outlets may be some distance in the future. One can only speculate on what the consumption of the red metal will be in the postwar period, but the possibilities for the light metals are breath-taking. The price of aluminum, for one thing, is higher than copper and for many purposes there are stated to be no really satisfactory substitutes for copper and other non-ferrous metals.

Copper is today, and always has been, one of the most useful and adaptable of metals, its true magic really revealing itself in its adaptability. The application to the development of our present day civilization, both as a metal and as an alloy, appears as true now as in the dawn of man's progress when it was the first

THE BUSINESS ANGLE

Unionism Gone Mad

BY P. M. RICHARDS

SUPPOSE, when fireplaces were replaced by steam radiators, a union of chimney-sweeps had demanded that every radiator be watched by a chimney-sweep? Suppose, when gas lighting was replaced by electricity, a union of street lamplighters had demanded that they continue to run around and pretend to light each lamp? Absurd? Yes, of course. Impossible? No.

In the New York *Herald Tribune* Elisha M. Friedman tells of make-work rules (called "featherbedding") imposed on American industry, particularly on railroads, by labor unions. In March 1937—before the war—the railroad firemen's union succeeded in forcing the railroads to maintain a wholly unnecessary fireman on each electric and Diesel locomotive. The "fireman" occupies himself, on electric locomotives in passenger service, in watching an automatic oil heater which provides hot water for the train's lavatories and, in winter, steam heat for the cars.

Now, when there's a war on and a manpower shortage, the firemen's union is making further demands. Diesel and electric locomotives in the United States are constructed in separable units. These can be coupled in "multiple units" to supply added power for a heavy trainload. In a "multiple unit" the engine is operated from the front unit where the engineman controls the movement and the "fireman" watches the heater. In May, 1941, the firemen's union demanded that an additional fireman be placed on each of the rear units. Thereupon, the engineers' union, wishing to do as well by its members as the rival union, demanded also that an additional or "assistant" engineer be employed on every unit, including the head unit where one engineer is already employed. If these demands of both units are granted, then on multiple-unit Diesel and electric locomotives there will be three men in the forward unit and two men in each following unit. Nevertheless, aside from the engineer who operates the forward unit and his "fireman" who watches the automatic heater, the other five men will be without work. They will be carried along just like other passengers on the train.

Absurd Featherbedding

Here's even more absurd "featherbedding". In *Barron's Weekly*, John Patric and Frank J. Taylor tell of the development by the Burlington Railroad of an ingenious track-riding Ford car for use by division superintendents and other officials on inspection trips. These cars seat four men comfortably. The engineers' and conductors' unions decided that the Fords were really trains. If they were officially classed as trains, they would come under a rule that a train must have a train crew. More jobs for more members who pay more dues! The railroads objected. They didn't want the "feather-bedding", of course; furthermore, with a train crew in the Ford there would be no room for the officials it was intended for.

The unions took the case to the NRAB, which decided that the Fords were not trains. However, in 1941 the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen brought another case, and this time the Board decided that the Fords were inspection trains and therefore came under the rule that such trains must carry brakemen. In a similar case on the Southern Pacific, the unions successfully established the right to have an engineer ride, without doing a lick of work, in every Sperry rail detector car, which is driven by a chauffeur. A conductor, who does nothing but pick up train orders, likewise rides the car, so does a brakeman, who on occasion throws a switch or acts as flagman.

Waste Is Enormous

Waste due to "featherbedding" in the American railroad industry can't be determined with accuracy, but it's possible to make an approximate estimate on the basis of the experiences of the Toledo, Peoria and Western Railroad, a small road in Illinois 239 miles long. Mr. Friedman gives the story in his *Herald Tribune* article. After the United States entered the war, two railroad brotherhoods demanded that the road adopt "featherbed" rules. The road's president refused and the property was taken over by the government.

The results are illuminating. The wages paid a day to an employee in road and yard were $10.30 in March 1942, without "featherbed" rules, and then declined to $8.99 with "featherbed" rules. The wage of each employee was reduced 13 per cent. But the total wages for the road and yard crews rose from 44.4 cents a train mile in March 1942, without "featherbed" rules, to 61.2 cents by July 1942, with "featherbed" rules. Wage costs were increased 38 per cent. a train mile. Efficiency declined. The number of man-days needed to produce 100 train miles rose from 4.32 in March 1942 to 6.82 in July 1942. The result was a waste of 58 per cent in man-hours. The T. P. & W. figures would indicate that "featherbed" rules cost the people of the United States about $200,000,000.

Mr. Friedman says he has observed the operation of railroads in fourteen countries of Europe. When he asked the Assistant Commissar of Railroads in Soviet Russia whether it was the practice in Russia to pay men for not working or whether two groups were paid for performing one job, the Assistant Commissar smiled and said: "In the Soviet Union, under the dictatorship of the proletariat, such practices would be considered sabotage and result in execution as a crime against the country."

metallic substance known to him and, subject to his primitive fabricating facilities, fashioned into crude implements of peace and weapons of war.

Now under the pressure of war copper is termed the "Spearhead of Offense". And very aptly this term is used as the title of an illuminating illustrated booklet published by the Anaconda American Brass Limited, of New Toronto, to give the public a better appreciation of the important part copper plays in the war. It is an impressive effort and one that might be followed by other Canadian firms to better publicize the part our natural resources are taking in this world struggle for freedom.

Electrical Uses

The more obvious physical qualities of copper, its workability, the ease with which it can be fabricated and drawn, its conductivity, electrical and thermal, and its durability, resistance to atmospheric corrosion, immediately suggest its most general modern application, namely in wire, cable and other electrical conductors.

Of the Canadian copper consumption in normal times nearly half is absorbed by the electrical and allied group of industries—manufacturers of electrical machinery and apparatus, telephone and telegraph companies, electric light and power companies, street and other electric railways, etc. Large amounts of copper are employed in the manufacture of brass, bronze and other alloys, and the building industry is also a large consumer. Among the many industries using increasing amounts of copper in recent years might be mentioned those producing automobiles, radios, heating equipment, electric refrigerators and washing machines.

The greatest advances in the consumption of copper have been centred in the electrical and allied industries. The growth of electrical development would have been immeasurably slowed up if copper had not been available in plentiful quantities, as the red metal is by far the best conductor of electricity, and branching from electricity are a multitude of the conveniences which are so essentially a part of our modern living standards. The use of copper and brass has made our homes more livable and longer-lasting through non-rusting brass and copper water pipes, roofing, eavestroughs, bronze insect screens, copper-alloy water tanks, brass hardware and so on.

Many Copper Alloys

The red metal is one of the most prolific of the alloy metals, forming useful mechanical mixtures or solid solutions with a large number of metals. The announcements of new alloys of copper have been frequent. Brass is an alloy of copper and zinc—usually about 70 per cent copper. Various bronzes are made by alloying small amounts of tin and other metals with copper. The versatility of copper may best be illustrated, perhaps, by the fact that the addition of a little lead to copper-alloys makes a product which has outstanding machining properties. Anaconda American Brass, for instance, developed literally hundreds of alloys, each to meet a specific requirement.

As war feeds on metals great additional demands have been thrown on the producers and fabricators. Not only has it expanded the requirements of general industry for copper-bearing materials, but it has meant the opening of many additional copper-consuming industries, such as shell and ammunition plants, ship-building yards, etc., and has also been responsible for orders of copper-type equipment such as field communications, fire control apparatus and motors, ship tubing, etc. The strain of war requirements is to some degree lessened by the fact that a considerable proportion of the copper used in commerce, perhaps up to 15 per cent, can be recovered as scrap material, reclaimed and returned to the industry.

The copper family has many uses in modern mechanized war. Today, the all-out-war production program of the Dominion calls for tonnages of brass and copper which in the past would have been inconceivable. Copper is essential in every part of the war program to provide the "tools" for the fighting forces and strengthening the Empire's armed services—at sea, on land, and in the air. Much of the intricate mechanism and the precision devices of today's bombers and fighting planes consist wholly or in part of this malleable and ductible metal. The army needs copper as it performs an indispensable function in the making of army tanks, heavy long-range artillery and anti-aircraft guns, in fast-moving trucks and lorries and shell casings. The red metal also has an important part in the construction of the largest super-battleship or the midget motor craft. Brass, widely used in ammunition, is an alloy of copper and zinc.

Donald Nelson, chairman of the United States War Production Board, recently stated that one type of bomber now defending our freedom requires more than two miles of copper wire to keep it flying. Another type of plane requires 500 pounds of copper. A battleship uses two million pounds of copper. The average 10,000-ton merchant ship requires about 250,000 pounds of copper and its alloys, which afford the finest protection against corrosion of the ships' vital parts.

Much Copper in Shells

Ammunition, however, requires more copper and its alloys than any other wartime need. Close to half the total copper consumed goes into munitions proper—such as shells and cartridges—while most of the remainder goes into the manufacture of electrical equipment and for mechanical parts, which must be able to resist corrosion or act as heat conductors. Hence, if there is no copper, the big guns all over the world would be silent and helpless.

The manufacture of brass for the making of munitions is one of the principal war uses of copper and zinc, and an idea of the quantities required for this purpose in Canada can be secured from the fact that production of brass plants in operation was up 1,000 per cent at the beginning of the year over the average annual peacetime output.

And this metal is one of the first in which a shortage appears to be looming. The chairman of the U.S. War Production Board hinted at this. Mr. Nelson stated that "not so long ago we had plenty of copper—all that was needed for our army and for our peaceful civilian population. But now everything is changed. I can tell you frankly that there is a shortage of copper. We shall need every bit we can get to win this war."

The fact that insufficient copper was being produced to take care of war needs was stressed by G. C. Monture, executive assistant to George C. Bateman, Metals Controller for Canada, in addressing the Ontario Prospectors and Developers' Association. "When we first started to ration copper and zinc, manufacturers came to us and said, 'What is

(*Continued on Page* 35)

SOCIAL SECURITY

Trust Companies contribute to the social welfare of the community, and through the services which they offer, provide facilities by which both individuals and corporations can assure their future financial security.

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY
offers its services

To the individual as:

EXECUTOR
ADMINISTRATOR
TRUSTEE
GUARDIAN
REAL ESTATE MANAGER

To the corporation as:

TRANSFER AGENT
REGISTRAR
BOND TRUSTEE
ESCROW AGENT
DIVIDEND DISBURSING AGENT

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES FOR RENT — 2% PAID ON DEPOSITS

FINANCIAL STATEMENT FOR 1942

ASSETS

Capital Account:		
Office premises and safety deposit vaults		$ 292,596.67
Real estate held for sale		32,403.72
Mortgages—Principal and accrued interest		241,419.89
Loans on collateral securities		202,276.96
Bonds, Debentures—and accrued interest		443,452.58
Stocks		99,853.61
Cash on hand and in bank		56,453.47
Advances to trusts, estates and agencies		42,706.85
Other assets		19,054.29
		$ 1,430,218.04
Guaranteed Trust Account:		
Mortgages and accrued interest	$ 508,013.53	
Bonds and Debentures:		
Dominion of Canada and Ontario	2,104,614.98	
Other Government, Municipality and corporation bonds	675,950.20	
Loans on collateral securities	411,528.56	
Cash on hand and in banks	160,683.83	3,860,791.10
Total capital and guaranteed assets		$ 5,291,009.14

LIABILITIES

Capital Account:		
Capital subscribed and fully paid		$ 1,000,000.00
Rest		250,000.00
Dividend No. 96 payable Jan. 2nd, 1943		10,000.00
Accounts payable and accrued items		26,899.06
Fees, and other items paid in advance		7,301.36
Reserve for Dominion and Provincial taxes		27,700.43
Balance at credit of profit and loss		108,317.19
		$ 1,430,218.04
Guaranteed Trust Account:		
Trust Deposits	3,340,016.20	
Funds held under guaranteed investment certificates	520,774.90	
		3,860,791.10
Total capital and guaranteed liabilities		$ 5,291,009.14

ESTATES, TRUSTS AND AGENCIES

Cash, Securities and other properties held for Estates, Trusts and Agencies		22,872,618.00
Total Estates, Trusts and Agencies		$22,872,618.00

Estates, Trusts and Agencies under administration	22,829,911.15	
Advances from capital account	42,706.85	22,872,618.00
Total Estates, Trusts and Agencies		$22,872,618.00

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT For the year ended December 31, 1942

Balance forward from previous year	$ 89,530.40	
Net profit for year (including $6,410.39 excess provision for Provincial Taxes made in 1941) after deducting cost of Management, Directors' and Auditors' fees and all other expenses including Municipal Taxes	127,552.95	$217,083.35
Appropriated as Follows:		
Provision for Dominion Taxes	46,000.00	
Written off Office Premises, Furniture and Equipment	9,929.97	
Contribution to Staff Pension Fund	12,836.19	
Dividends	40,000.00	108,766.16
Carried Forward		$108,317.19

Certified per Report attached.

HARVEY A. LEVER, C.A.)
J. FRANK HOSKIN, C.A.) Auditors.

CHARTERED TRUST AND EXECUTOR COMPANY

34 King Street, West, Toronto, Ontario. 132 St. James Street, West, Montreal, Quebec.

GOVERNMENT
AND
CORPORATION
SECURITIES

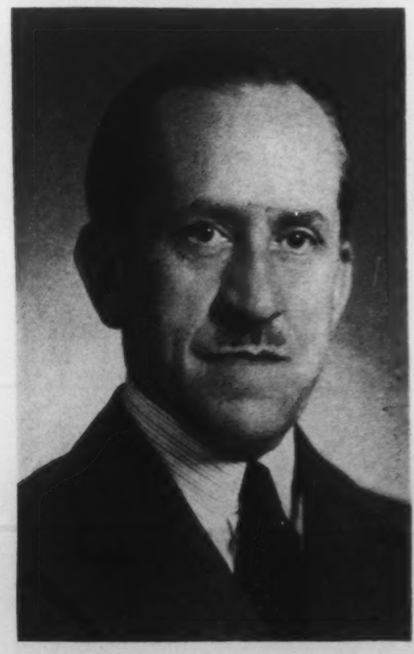
A. E. AMES & CO.
LIMITED
Business Established 1889
TORONTO
Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver Victoria
New York London, Eng.

DOMINION OF CANADA
BONDS
MIDLAND SECURITIES
LIMITED
TORONTO LONDON

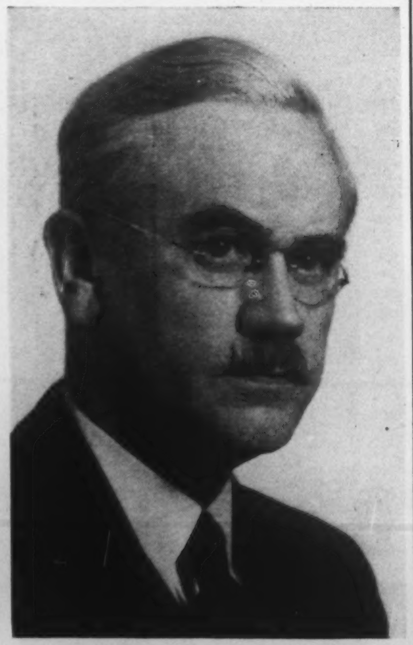
A complete British Empire and Foreign Banking Service
ROYAL BANK OF SCOTLAND
Incorporated by Royal Charter, 1727.
249 Branches throughout Scotland. HEAD OFFICE—EDINBURGH.
London: City Offices— 3, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.2. 8, WEST SMITHFIELD, E.C.1.
London: West End— 49, CHARING CROSS, S.W.1. 64, NEW BOND STREET, W1. BURLINGTON GARDENS, W.1.
TOTAL ASSETS £85,891,644
Associated Bank—Williams Deacon's Bank, Ltd. (Members of the London Bankers' Clearing House)

Canadian Wirebound Boxes
LIMITED
DIVIDEND NOTICE
The Directors of the Company have declared a dividend of Fifty Cents (50c) on account of arrears on the Class "A" shares of the Company, payable April 1st, 1943 to shareholders of record the close of business March 10th, 1943.
By order of the Board.
F. H. ELLIS,
Secretary

DIVIDEND NOTICE
BRITISH AMERICAN OIL
COMPANY B-A LIMITED
NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of Twenty-Five Cents (25c) per share has been declared on the issued No Par Value capital stock of the Company for the first quarter ending March 31st, 1943. The above dividend is payable in Canadian funds, April 1st, 1943 to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 5th day of March, 1943.
H. H. BRONSDON.
Secretary.
Dated at Toronto, February 26th, 1943.



ROSS CLARKSON, who at the forty-third annual general meeting of The Royal Trust Company, held in Montreal recently, was appointed to the position of general manager.



J. F. WILKES, who becomes assistant general manager of The Royal Trust Company, having been appointed to this office during the Company's recent annual general meeting.

GOLD & DROSS

It is recommended that answers to inquiries in this department be read in conjunction with the Business and Market Forecast.

COMMERCIAL ALCOHOLS

Editor, Gold & Dross:

Please tell me through your column how Commercial Alcohols Ltd. is getting on and whether you look for good earnings in the next financial statement. Also, do you expect to see a rise in the market price of the common stock?

—H. T., North River, N.S.

I see no reason to expect a rise in price of the common stock in the near future, as the report for the fiscal year to end with this month seems likely to show a decline in net earnings from the 35 cents per share of common reported for the previous year. For the last two years dividends on the common have been at an annual rate of 15 cents a share and at the current market price of 2½ the yield is 6 per cent. Whether such an earnings decline would be enough to cause a dividend reduction, I cannot say. I understand that earnings were good during the early part of the fiscal year now ending, but that in the last nine months the increased tax rates have had an adverse effect.

At the end of the last fiscal year, which ended March 31, 1942, Commercial Alcohols Ltd. was in good shape financially, with working capital of $323,132, up from $261,884 a year earlier. Of the current assets totalling $493,545, cash alone at $212,241 was more than sufficient to take care of the total current liabilities at $170,413.

Last fall the company completed a new plant equipped to make alcohol from grain, owing to difficulty in getting sufficient molasses. The alcohol from grain is going to the government on a narrow profit margin, which, however, takes into account the higher cost of using grain. The company's production at present is reported to be 20 per cent above a year ago. This will add to gross revenues, but it seems that the increase will not carry through into net earnings. For the fiscal year to start with the first of next month, it appears that narrow profit margins and inroads of high taxes are likely to continue. As the company's average profits during the base tax period were not very high, limitation of earnings to 70 per cent of the prewar profits is a big deduction item.

DISTILLERS, WALKER

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I would like to get your opinion of the profits outlook for Distillers Corporation-Seagrams common stock, having in mind the excess profits tax and the switch-over to industrial uses which latter I suppose will be less profitable. Also, if you please, Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts.

—B. H., Fort William, Ont.

Both these companies have now concluded the first half of their current fiscal years, Distillers Corporation-Seagrams on January 31 and Hiram Walker-Gooderham & Worts on February 28, but results for the second quarter are not yet available. For the first quarter, both companies reported earnings at a new high despite much heavier taxes, Distillers' net for the period being equal to $2.38 per common share against $1.38 and 62 cents respectively for the first quarters of the two preceding years, while Hiram Walker earned $3.40 per common share for the quarter ended November 30, 1942, against $2.03 and $2.01 respectively for the corresponding periods of 1941 and 1940.

However, it is not to be expected that earnings will be maintained at these high levels. Besides the great increase in taxes, there are the cessation of distilling for beverage purposes, the complete turn-over to war production and the rationing by the companies themselves of beverage inventories to affect earnings. Results of the latter were not fully reflected in the first quarter showing.

As regards the substantially higher provision for income and excess profits taxes now required, it is interesting to note that in the first quarter of the current fiscal year, Distillers provided $9,497,640 for taxes—taking no credit for the postwar credit of approximately $600,000—and $1,000,000 for contingencies, whereas the previous high of $1.86 for the first quarter of 1938-1939 was after providing taxes of $1,033,014 and nothing for contingencies. When Walker earnings reached the previous peak of $2.95 a share in the first quarter of the 1937-1938 fiscal year the provision for taxes amounted to only $572,233 against $3,972,489 for the three months ended November 30, 1942. In their respective first quarters the two distilleries combined provided $13,470,129 for income and excess profits taxes against combined net profits available to shareholders of $6,979,894. In the first quarter of 1937-1938 fiscal year the provision for income tax amounted to $1,166,388 after which profits available for shareholders amounted to $4,620,963.

SHAWINIGAN W. & P.

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am thinking of buying, for holding, some shares of Shawinigan Water & Power common stock, but before doing so I would very much like to have your comment on the company's present earnings position and particularly on the prospect for maintenance of dividends.

—A. F. C., Dundas, Ont.

Shawinigan has recently issued its annual report for 1942, showing a large increase in gross income from the preceding year, a large increase also in income and excess profits taxes, and, as the result of the latter, a relatively small increase in earnings on the capital stock, from $1.07 per share for 1941 to $1.16 per share for 1942. Gross operating revenue

THE MUCH LESSER OF TWO EVILS

J. P. LANGLEY & CO.
C. P. ROBERTS, F.C.A.
Chartered Accountants
Toronto Kirkland Lake

WAR CALLS FOR THRIFT
When the government wartime programme calls for money, be prepared. Be in a position to write your cheque. Have a balance in your savings account constantly growing. Open an account with the Canada Permanent and make deposits regularly and systematically.
2% on Savings—Safety Deposit Boxes $3 and up—Mortgage Loans.
CANADA PERMANENT
Mortgage Corporation
Head Office, 320 Bay St., Toronto
Assets Exceed $62,000,000

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED
DIVIDEND No. 61
The Board of Directors has declared a cash dividend of twenty-five cents ($.25) per share, payable on all of the outstanding shares of the company on March 27, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 8, 1943.
G. G. KEW.
Secretary
Windsor, Ont.
February 25, 1943.

NATIONAL STEEL CAR CORPORATION
LIMITED
Notice of Dividend and Bonus
Notice is hereby given that a dividend of fifty cents (50c) per share and a bonus of one dollar ($1.00) per share, making a total of one dollar and fifty cents ($1.50) per share, have been declared payable on April 15th, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business March 15th, 1943.
The payment for the Malton Plant has been completed today. The Board is considering the Company's dividend policy and in the meantime has declared the above bonus of one dollar ($1.00)per share, in addition to the usual dividend of fifty cents (50c) per share.
Dated—24th day of February 1943.
By order of the Board.
CHAS. W. ADAM.
Secretary.

THE
B. Greening Wire Company
LIMITED
COMMON DIVIDEND NO. 22
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at a meeting of the Directors of The B. Greening Wire Company, Limited, held in the office of the Company on February 22nd, 1943 a dividend of Fifteen cents per share on the Common Shares of the Company was declared payable April 1st, 1943 to shareholders of record March 1st, 1943.
F. J. MAW.
Secretary.
Hamilton, Ont., February 23, 1943.

GOLD & DROSS

reached a new high at $23,291,283, up from $19,111,277, and combined income and excess profits taxes were $4,691,099 (including $432,652 of E.P.T. to be refunded after the war), up from $2,116,000.

The report showed a considerable strengthening of the company's balance sheet position. Though net working capital was reduced from $4,039,710 to $2,350,445, this was after making capital expenditures (in large part to provide additional transmission facilities) of $2,064,000, reducing the outstanding funded debt by $846,000 and paying $2,291,205 into the sinking fund, of which $2,060,000 was a special payment to provide for retirement of the series "F" bonds.

The amount of power sold last year reached a new peak at 7,314 million kilowatt hours, up from 6,271 million.

As all this indicates, Shawinigan is in a very healthy condition at the present time. The prospect for the maintenance of the present 90-cents annual dividend rate is clouded by the fact that the 100 per cent excess profits tax will apply to the whole of 1943 as against only half of 1942. However, this does not seem likely to reduce the retained net profit below the 90-cents level. Furthermore, continuance of gross revenues at the 1942 rate would mean a substantial addition to the shareholders' equity in the form of the refundable portion of the excess profits tax. This item was equal to 20 cents a share for 1942, and would be approximately 40 cents a share for 1943.

MALARTIC, SYLVANITE

Editor, Gold & Dross:

How are Malartic Gold Fields and Sylvanite Gold Mines getting along? I would appreciate information on their position and outlook.

—H. S., Ottawa, Ont.

Malartic Gold Fields gives promise of becoming a very large mine. It has eight years' ore developed for the present mill and what could be termed a new mine indicated by diamond drilling to the west of the present productive area. At present it is not paying dividends but building up its treasury with a view to future enlargement of operations. Equipment to handle 1,000 tons daily is on the property but the increase can not be put into effect under Government restrictions.

The outlook for Sylvanite is quite satisfactory. Ore reserves are sufficient for over two years' milling and development favorable. Dividends which were cut some time ago to 5 cents quarterly have now been reduced to three cents to conserve the company's position. Net working capital, however, is close to $4,000,000. The company is active in the search for strategic metals. One of its subsidiaries, the Tyranite in Gowganda, has had to suspend operations due to labor difficulties.

NORANDA

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I am thinking of increasing my holdings of Noranda. What are the prospects for the maintenance of the present dividend and what do you think of it as a post-war stock?

—D. C., Calgary, Alta.

Prospects for the maintenance of the present dividend of Noranda Mines appear quite favorable, and even if the income from the subsidiary gold enterprises and investments were to be temporarily stopped earnings would still be sufficient, provided costs and taxes remain as they are. As a holding for the postwar days it has attraction and should there be a decline in income from copper after the war, the earnings from gold may possibly increase.

The trend then likely will be toward the treatment of lower grade base metal ores as Noranda, like other base metal producers, is paying for its share of the war in the depletion of its reserves. For the past six or seven years there has been a decline in the gold-copper ore reserves of the Noranda Horne property and this has been accelerated since the outbreak of war. No information is available at present as to ore reserves owing to the war ban on such figures but they should be sufficient for close to 15 years.

It remains for exploration and development to reveal what the future holds for the parent mine. No new discoveries have been made in recent years comparable in size to those on which the Noranda enterprise was established. Exploration now proceeding in the block of ground between 4,000 and 6,000 feet may yet be attended by good luck, some small but encouraging finds already having been reported. The company is also helped by its ownership of approximately two-thirds of Waite-Amulet.

Noranda has many substantial and valuable interests and the management is most aggressive. This enterprising spirit can be expected to continue and a recent evidence of this is found in the conversion of the iron-sulphur content of the ore into a profit and shipments of pyrite provide an important part of the income.

QUEENSTON, N. MALARTIC

Editor, Gold & Dross:

I have for a number of years followed your columns with interest and profit and now wish to ask if you consider Queenston Gold Mines and National Malartic Gold Mines as likely to be at least normal producers after the end of hostilities.

—A. F. J., Fredericton, N.B.

Yes, both Queenston and National Malartic have indicated mine-making possibilities and are probable producers after the end of hostilities. There has been no ore estimate at either property but at the former diamond drilling checked by crosscutting and drifting gave good values over a wide, long zone, which has only been partially developed and it could be an important tonnage proposition. The company is sponsored by Upper Canada Mines so should have no worries as to future financing.

Extensive work at National Malartic has developed and indicated a substantial orebody, suggestive of profitable operation. Finances for development were provided by Noranda, Hollinger and Quebec Gold Mining Corp..

BUSINESS AND MARKET FORECAST

BY HARUSPEX

CYCLICAL, OR ONE TO TWO-YEAR TREND: American common stocks, following their sustained advance from the April 1942 lows, are now regarded by us as having entered a zone of distribution.

INTERMEDIATE, OR SEVERAL-MONTH TREND: An intermediate upturn developed from April 28 lows. Evidence is lacking that this intermediate advance has reached a point of culmination, although possibility of technical price correction at this time is not to be overlooked.

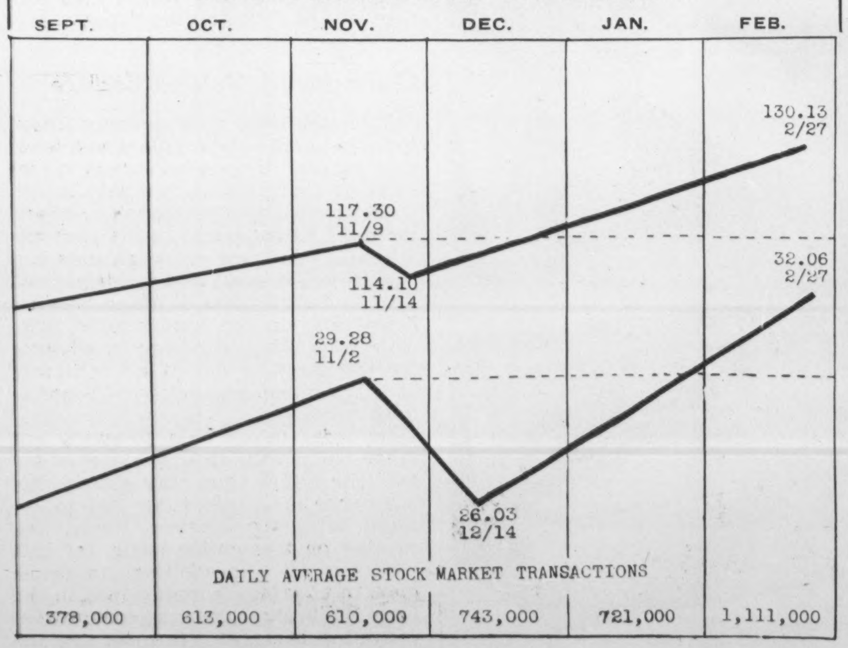
SUGGEST USING CURRENT STRENGTH TO FURTHER LIGHTEN HOLDINGS

American railroad and industrial stocks suffered a panic decline in the spring of 1940, the Dow-Jones rail average, on closes, bottoming at 22.14; the industrial average, at 111.84. There followed the normal post-panic rally, carrying the industrials to a November 1940 peak of 138.12, the rails to an August 1941 peak of 30.88. Then came renewed decline into April 1942, when the industrial average broke its 1940 low point, but the rail average, by holding above its 1940 low, refused to confirm such weakness. The 1942 low points, therefore, represented a double bottom with the 1940 low points.

Significance of the above formation is that if both the rail and the industrial averages can now climb above their 1940/1941 rally points, a bull market will have been officially confirmed, under Dow's theory, and the stage would thereby be set for a full-fledged buying climax on the part of the general public. Closes in both the rails and the industrials at 31.89 and 139.13, respectively, would signal such a confirmation. Students of Dow's theory, who depend on other factors than official confirmations for buying, might conceivably be selling the market under the excitement of such a development, just as they purchased the market during its depressed area of last year. on the drying up in volume and the "fanning out" of stocks.

It is not a foregone conclusion, of course, that such a confirmation will be forthcoming, but now that the rail average is fractionally through its 1941 rally figure of 30.88, it would not be abnormal if the industrial average made a try for its 1940 rally figure of 138.12. Meanwhile, the industrial average has finally climbed into the 130 area and we would use the current strength to sell the second lot of stock holdings.

DOW JONES STOCK AVERAGES



Canada Bud Breweries Limited

DIVIDEND NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a dividend of ten cents (10c) per share on the 150,000 outstanding no par value common shares of Canada Bud Breweries Limited, has been declared payable on the 1st day of April, 1943, to shareholders of record at the close of business on the 15th day of March, 1943.

By Order of Board of Directors.

J. S. FITZGERALD, Secretary-Treasurer.

Toronto, Ont. Feb. 22nd, 1943.

Government, Municipal and Corporation Bonds

In matters relating to investment or the underwriting and distribution of securities, the facilities of our organization are always at your disposal.

Bond offerings furnished upon request.

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Toronto
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DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION LIMITED

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More men, munitions and money are needed to force the enemy into "unconditional surrender". Money is the all-important contribution expected from civilians.

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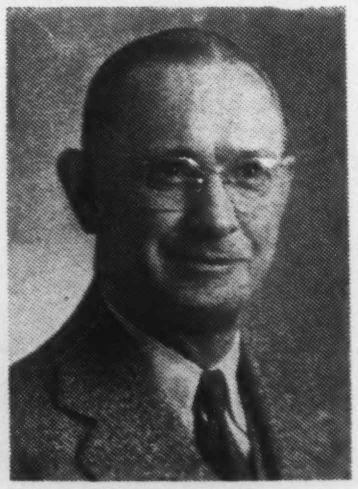
L. F. WINCHELL, President of Toronto Board of Trade, Vice-President and General Manager of Hinde & Dauch Paper Company of Canada, Limited, elected a Director of Chartered Trust and Executor Company.



L. F. FLASKA, executive vice-president of Mutual Benefit Health and Accident Association, who announces premium income of the Association in Canada was $1,632,966.58 in 1942, an increase of $394,220 over 1941, and that the Association has on deposit at Ottawa for Canadian policyholders' protection, bonds valued at $967,000.00.

ABOUT INSURANCE

War and Individual Financial Security

BY GEORGE GILBERT

One of the effects of war upon the minds of the people generally is to cause them to give more serious consideration to the question of their own individual financial security, which accounts for the large volume of new life insurance being sold and for the decrease in the lapse and surrender rates of the business already on the books.

It is true that most workers now have a larger margin of income over living costs with which to make some provision for the future on the installment plan than they have had for a long time, and, for one reason or another, they appear to be more thrift-minded at the present time than they were during World War No. 1.

WAR undoubtedly sharpens the interest of people generally in the question of their individual financial security. One of the results is that the sales of life insurance and the proportion of business kept in force are maintained at a high figure, despite the fact that dividends on participating policies have been materially reduced in many cases while premiums have been increased on new policies which also have a war clause attached to them.

What is the reason for this increased demand for life insurance in wartime? It is to be found in the fact that in the life insurance policy most persons find the type of combined protection and savings, or, in other words, the kind of financial security which is best adapted to meet their individual needs. By utilizing this solution of the pressing problem of making provision for the future, they find they can relieve themselves of a great deal of worry and anxiety and are thus able to face their war and other tasks with more confidence.

By taking advantage of the life insurance method of making provision for the financial security of his dependents and of himself in his later years, instead of attempting to get rich quick by the speculative stock market process, the business or professional man will, as a rule, be able to enjoy life more as he goes along, because he will be free of investment and reinvestment worries, immune from the nervous strain of a market follower, and because he will never be in a position to be wiped out by any stock market slump, however severe.

Low Interest Rate

As a consequence of the continuance of very low interest rates, it is unquestionably becoming more difficult all the time to provide for the future on a straight investment basis. At the present time there is little indication of any increase in interest rates taking place in the near future, but whatever the future trend may be, there is no doubt that, as things are, the life insurance plan offers the best solution of his financial problem available to the average man.

There is a mild but effective form of compulsion about the life insurance plan which does not apply to most other savings and investment schemes. Premium notices from the insurance company and personal calls from the life agent constantly remind him of his intention to carry out the plan and the reason for doing so is kept fresh in his mind. As the retirement income feature is combined in the contract with protection for his family, as a rule, he is loath to relinquish this double protection except in case of dire necessity. By these means the inherent inertia of most people in keeping up any savings or investment plan is largely overcome.

Most persons must make what provision they can for the future out of the margin they can save on their regular income or earnings. Not only must they make provision for dependents, if they have any, but they must provide for the time when they themselves will need a retirement income. Only by means of life insurance can they accomplish both objects under a single contract.

Installment Plan

Any plan for making provision for the future must also be one which can be financed by the salary or wage earner, and that is another reason why people are turning more and more to life insurance, because of the fact that it can be paid for in annual, semi-annual, quarterly, or even in monthly installments, and accordingly meets one of the most important requirements of a satisfactory savings program—that the saving from current income be regular and systematic.

Besides salary and wage earners, many business and professional men have not had time to accumulate any substantial sum in investments, or have in the past few years lost most of what they had got together in that way. Rather than risk having to go through the financial wringer again, they are in a frame of mind to adopt the life insurance method, which transfers their investment problem to the insurance company, and at the same time enables them to make provision for dependents in case of early death and for themselves if they live to retirement age.

Although policyholders are dissatisfied with the reduced dividends they are receiving on their participating contracts in many cases, they are not dropping their policies to any extent on that account. As a matter of fact, they are holding on to their insurance more firmly than in peacetime, as shown by the reduced lapse and surrender rates now being generally experienced by the companies. One of the reasons why terminations from surrender and lapse have decreased, besides the fact that the rank and file of the insured have more money to keep up their payments, is that they are loath to sacrifice the policies they now own which have no war clauses in them and which may contain the old disability clauses, now no longer obtainable.

Guaranteed Values Secure

Life insurance policyholders know, too, that while their policy dividends may be cut, all the guaranteed values in their contracts will be paid in full when due without deduction or abatement. Life insurance in the past has met all its guaranteed obligations during times of war and epidemics as well as during times of peace, because it operates on the fundamental principle of making provision in advance for the carrying out of all contracts in full without possibility of repudiation.

In order to be able to carry out these obligations in full, however far into the future they may extend, life insurance is required by law to set aside adequate reserve funds, calculated on a scientific basis, for this very purpose. In addition, an ample margin of safety is maintained in the form of surplus funds, a conservative valuation basis, etc., to meet any unforeseen contingencies that may arise, such as heavy depreciation in security values, defaults in payment of interest or principal, wars, epidemics, etc.

These reserve funds in most cases have been built up over a lengthy period, and are invested in a wide range of authorized securities, diversified both as to class and territory. Just as the holders of life insurance policies constitute a selected group of all classes of the whole population, from all sections of the country, so do the life insurance investments comprise a selected group of the soundest securities of all the essential business, industrial and governmental enterprises in all parts of the Dominion.

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Inquiries

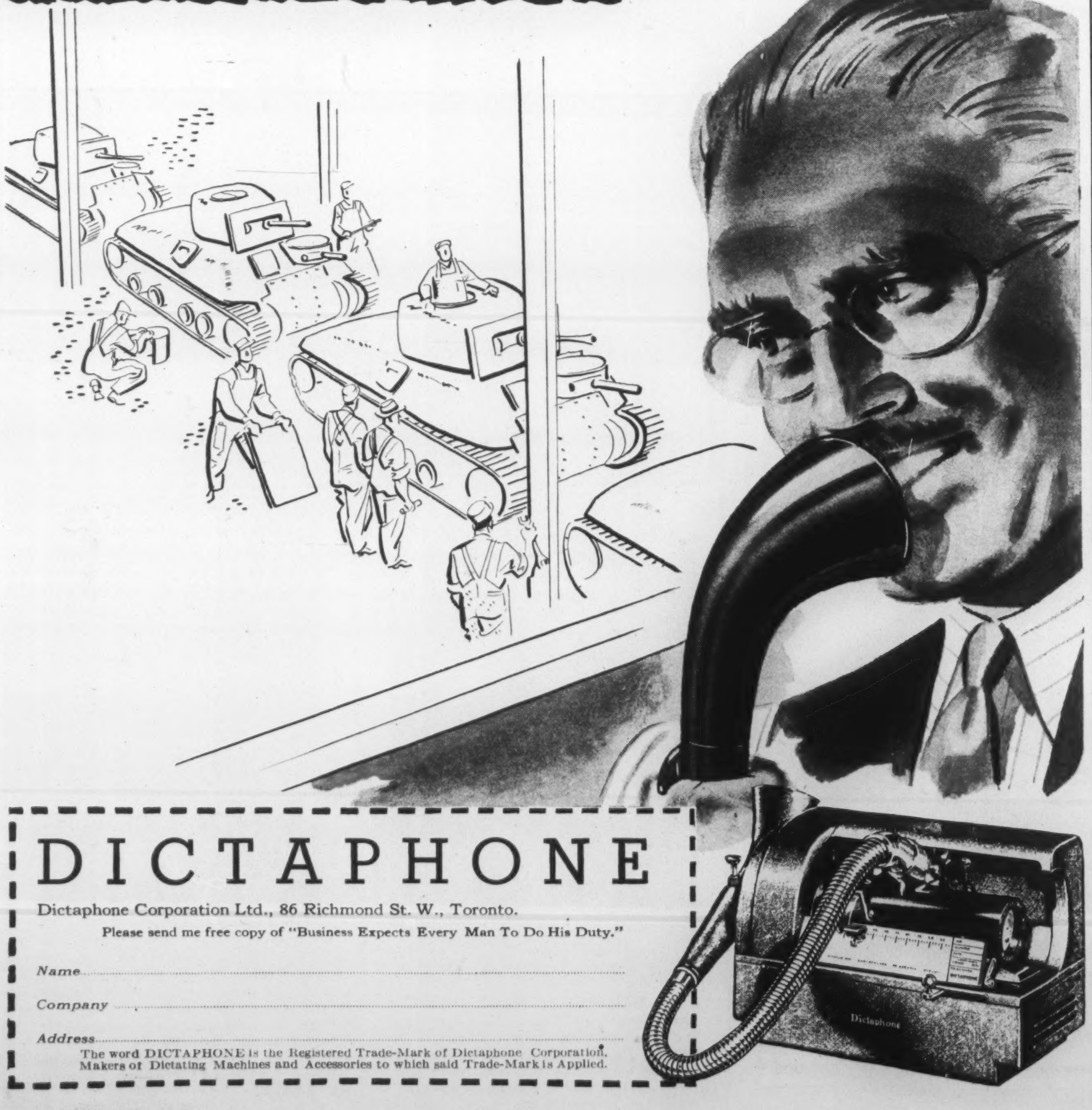
Editor, About Insurance:

What will the worker and his family have to pay in order to receive the benefits provided under the Beveridge Plan? Does the employer also have to make a contribution for each worker coming under the scheme?

—C. F. B., Kingston, Ont.

Under the Beveridge plan for social security, the population is divided into six classes: 1. Employees, that is, persons whose normal occupation is em-

KEEP
war-production rolling...
WITH A
DICTAPHONE



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Admitted Assets - $3,310,837.04
Surplus - - - - - - 1,735,148.47
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ABSOLUTE SECURITY
W. R. HOUGHTON, MANAGER

LAW UNION & ROCK INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED
W. R. HOUGHTON, Canadian Manager
RIDOUT & STRICKLAND CO. LTD.
Toronto Agents

ployment under contract of services; 2. Others gainfully employed, including employers and independent workers of all kinds; 3. Housewives, that is, married women of working age; 4. Others of working age not gainfully occupied; 5. Those below working age; 6. Those retired above working age.

Every person in Classes 1, 2 or 4 will pay a single contribution by a stamp on a single insurance document each week or combination of weeks. In Class 1 the employer also will contribute, affixing the insurance stamp and deducting the employee's share from wages or salary. The contribution will differ from one Class to another according to the benefits provided and will be higher for men than for women so as to provide benefits for Class 3.

In Class 1 male workers aged 21 and upwards will pay 4s. 3d. each per week, while the employer will be required to contribute 3s. 3d per week for each such worker; male workers aged 18-20 will pay 3s. 6d. each per week and the employer 2s. 9d. each per week; male workers aged 16-17 will pay 2s. 6d. and the employer the same amount, 2s. 6d. Female workers in Class 1 aged 21 and upwards will pay 3s. 6d. and the employer 2s. 6d. per week; female workers aged 18-20 will pay 3s. and the employer 2s.; female workers aged 16-17 will pay 2s. and the employer the same amount, 2s. per week.

Those in Class 2 will pay as follows: aged 21 and upwards, male, 4s. 6d.; female, 3s. 9d. per week; aged 18-20, male, 3s. 6d., female, 3s. per week; aged 16-17, male, 2s. 6d., female, 2s. per week. Those in Class 4 will pay; aged 21 and upwards, male, 3s. 9d., female, 3s.; aged 18-20, male, 3s., female, 2s. 6d.; aged 16-17, male, 1s. 6., female, 1s. 6d.

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Editor, About Insurance:

Owing to the depreciation of farm property, I have been considering the wisdom of reducing the amount of insurance now carried. I believe in being reasonably well insured, but it is of no benefit to have more than I could collect, as I understand that an insurance policy is not a contract to pay a stated amount, so that if the adjuster in case of loss can hire anyone to set the value at less than what the policy calls for, one has to take it or have a lawsuit, and one cannot fight a large concern like an insurance company. The agent tells me I am safe because the policy has a rebuilding clause, but the policy simply says that the company *may* rebuild, so I cannot see that it is any safeguard to the insured. Are there rules for valuing buildings, so that I would be able to obtain a better idea of the amount of insurance I should have?

—M. F. G., Clarksburg, Ont.

If your policy is an ordinary fire insurance policy without the co-insurance clause or limitation of liability clause, what you would be entitled to recover in case of a loss would be the sound value at the time of the fire of the property destroyed up to the amount of the insurance carried on the property. If the property was only partially destroyed or damaged, what you would be entitled to recover would be the amount it would take to repair the property and put it in the same condition it was before the fire, provided that amount did not exceed the insurance carried on the property. If the company undertakes to make the repairs rather than pay the amount claimed by the insured, it must make the repairs to the satisfaction of the insured, as the insured is not required to accept the repairs as made by the company unless he is entirely satisfied with them. That is why the companies prefer to settle claims by money settlements rather than by making repairs.

There are numerous rules for valuing buildings, but the rule for the insured to follow is to carry enough insurance so that in the event of a fire he will be in a position to recover sufficient indemnity to place him in the same financial position with respect to the property that he occupied at the time of the fire.

Copper, Vital War Metal, Essential in Post-War

(*Continued from Page* 31)

the idea'? We produce more copper than we ever will use, even if we stepped up our war production 100 per cent."

The simple facts of the case, according to Mr. Monture, are that not enough copper, zinc or nickel is being produced to take care of our demand. "You are all aware that between the discovery of a deposit and the metal as it is used either in civilian life or warfare, there is a long gap, not only of time, but a gap involving millions upon millions of dollars—first, for development of your mine, to give your ore out, and secondly, to your refineries and smelters to give you clear, refined metals." The bottleneck comes in the equipment. It is the tremendous capital equipment that is necessary, the tooling up, building of these great reverberatory furnaces, these great blast furnaces, when already every piece of tooling is being used to turn out munitions of war, he said.

Men fly them but women repair them. Riddled with Nazi "flak" holes, an RAF Whitley bomber in Britain undergoes a neat skin patching operation.

Base metal producers are making an important contribution to the winning of the war, with the main incentive patriotism, not profit. Every base metal producer of consequence is today turning out more copper than at the outbreak of the war, in fact, output has been steadily expanded until it is at a new high. Under the contracts with the British Ministry of Supply, the principal producers of copper, lead and zinc are called upon to deliver over 1,000,000,000 pounds of these metals a year at prices presenting a sacrifice of possible profits amounting to many millions of dollars.

Canadian mines are working under forced draft and can not be expected to do a great deal more in the production of nickel, copper, lead and zinc. The smelters are also working practically to the limit of their capacity and in some cases to the limit of power available. It is readily perceptible, however, that all Canada's base metal producers will continue to operate at capacity as long as labor, supplies and ore reserves continue available.

What of Tomorrow?

But again what of tomorrow—what effect will all this expansion of capacity, diminishing of ore reserves and the rapidly increasing production of aluminum, magnesium and plastics, have upon the future of copper—after victory? Will peace open horizons for the red metal in the rebuilding of a new world, or will aluminum and the accelerated achievements of the chemist oust it from universal usage?

Happily the cost of non-ferrous metal production in Canada is lower than in most other countries, due to the precious metal content of the ores and the ample supply of cheap electrical energy. Costs here are low, hence those copper mines are less likely to be affected than the high cost producers which have recently been brought into production in the United States under the inducement of a higher price for copper.

Then again the chemist may develop new and essential peacetime uses for copper. The experience of International Nickel after the first world war is of interest. When peace came Nickel was practically without peacetime uses and the large productive capacity it had built up seemed of little importance. Research work, however, gradually opened up new avenues until even the wartime facilities of the company were unable to handle the varied peacetime requirements. And even if aluminum should make inroads on copper's dominant place in the electrical industries it is believed research will open up many new uses.

In the readjustment period once the war is ended there will be a vast backlog of consumer buying to be dealt with due to present drastic curtailment of non-essential uses, while making the maximum of non-ferrous metals available for the winning of the war. This transition period should provide the time necessary to find new peacetime uses for copper.

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FINANCIAL STATEMENT, DECEMBER 31, 1942

ASSETS

U. S. and Canadian Government Securities		$12,274,194.88
Corporation Stocks		4,752,421.00
Stock of Subsidiary Fire Insurance Company		1,796,370.16
Total Investments		$18,822,986.04
Premiums in Course of Collection (Less than 90 days old)		2,371,016.15
Cash in Banks and Offices		7,074,461.05
Accrued Interest		29,411.79
Total Admitted Assets		$28,297,875.03

On deposit with Dominion Government: $798,750.00 for protection of Canadian policyholders.

LIABILITIES

Legal Reserves:		
Unearned Premiums		$ 6,409,378.56
Claims		7,670,787.34
Federal Income and Other Taxes		1,569,449.29
Commissions		565,512.71
Expenses		22,000.25
Total		$16,237,128.15
Reserve for Other Liabilities		5,777.78
Capital Stock	$ 2,000,000.00	
Surplus	10,054,969.10	
Surplus as regards Policyholders		12,054,969.10
Total Liabilities		$28,297,875.03

AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE COMPANY

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CANADA OVERSEAS

Nazi Secret Service Not Good

BY L. S. B. SHAPIRO

THE German intelligence service is just about as effective as the Reich's armies in Russia. Nazi agents failed completely in their efforts to trace the movements of Churchill and Roosevelt during their extensive tours when they were at times under the very noses of the Germans.

In the past it has been British experience that the Berlin radio gave a fairly accurate account of Churchill's movements. When the Prime Minister went to Moscow last summer, Lord Haw Haw kept spouting the information nightly. But for ten days in January the Messrs. Roosevelt and Churchill together with their staffs were in Casablanca, only a few miles from the neutral territory of Spanish Morocco, and German agents failed to get a clue to transmit to Berlin.

Stung by this failure, Berlin set out on a wild spree of guessing. After Casablanca had been announced, Berlin informed the world that the Allied leaders were variously in Russia, in America and in London. Not only was their information inaccurate; their guessing was atrociously inept. The Messrs. Roosevelt and Churchill were never where the Germans insisted they were. As a matter of fact, while Berlin was placing Churchill in Moscow, the Prime Minister was blithely flying across German battle lines in Africa. And while Berlin was placing him in America, the Prime Minister was in Turkey where the German official news agency had just set up a bureau.

The myth of Nazi secret service is being dissipated as thoroughly as the myth of German invincibility. German intelligence is now on a par with Hitler's intuition.

THE recent improvements in the political situation in French North Africa have not satisfied powerful sections of British public opinion. Local progress has been made, it is admitted, but the fundamental situation still remains cloudy and dangerous.

The diplomatic correspondent of *The Observer* makes this complaint:

"No attempt has been made to create in the freed French territories a civilian authority, which, however provisional in character, would embody the principle of Republican legitimacy and clearly reserve to the French people the right, sanctioned by the Atlantic Charter, 'to choose the form of government under which they will live.' Instead, we have been content to give de facto recognition to two rival French generals, whose personal record is distinguished, but whose political status bears some resemblance to that of feudal barons with private armies, or of the War Lords of the Chinese civil war. We have striven, so far without success, to merge, or at least to co-ordinate, their respective authorities. We do not seem to have asked ourselves whether that is a sound aim. French affairs are today gravely compromised by the existence of two rival pretenders for a kind of power over France of which all that can be safely said is that neither its foundation nor its outward form is democratic."

The British public, it seems to me, will not be satisfied with French North Africa until the situation has been sweepingly cleaned.

LONDON'S favorite guessing game currently is to estimate the German casualties thus far in the war. The main German losses have of course been sustained in Russia. But there were sizeable casualty lists in Greece and Crete and in the Egyptian-Libyan campaign. Oddly enough, the Germans suffered comparatively small casualties in their spectacular sweep through the Low Countries and France.

The figures run as high as 5,000,000 dead, wounded severely enough to be unfit for service, and prisoners. More conservative estimates, such as that of the Manchester *Guardian*, put the total figure at 3,750,000.

This correspondent has examined a variety of estimates, and by taking an average he arrives at these figures: Germans killed—1,750,000; wounded and unfit—1,500,000; captured—750,000. This totals 4,000,000 out of a total potential fighting force of 13,000,000.

There are, of course, other considerations. The German potential cannot be realized without a tremendous strain on its munitions industry. And in the 4,000,000 thus far lost to the Reich, there are included the best regiments, the most valuable types of youth, and the cream of the officer corps.

The British do not forget that the western powers have inflicted well under 10 per cent. of casualties upon the Germans.

RESPONSIBLE observers in Britain are doing their best to counteract waves of optimism and over-confidence which sweep over this island with each new Russian and African triumph. They are succeeding to a great extent in keeping confidence at sober levels. The people are aware of the task which falls to the western powers. The crushing of German might across the Channel is a duty hardly underestimated by the British.

But there is a leaping expectation that Italy is on the verge of internal disaster. No amount of official caution seems able to down the notion that Italy will be out of the war before this year has far progressed.

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Company Reports

CHARTERED TRUST

THE annual statement of Chartered Trust and Executor Company shows net earnings for the year of $127,552, which is a slight increase over the earnings of the previous year. From this amount appropriations were made of $46,000 for income taxes, $12,836 for staff pension fund, $9,927 for depreciation, and dividends were paid of $40,000. The balance to the credit of profit and loss was increased to $108,317, making a total surplus of $358,317.

Trusts and estates show an increase of $1,500,000 despite the fact that substantial amounts were distributed during the year from estates being administered.

At the annual meeting the president, Mr. Rolph R. Corson, said: "I cannot let this opportunity pass without paying tribute to our Canadian mining industry. Throughout the depression and during the years immediately prior to the present war, the mining industry made a splendid contribution to our national economy and has continued to do so during the present conflict. The importance of this contribution has never been more evident than it is at the present time, nor more widely recognized. We look forward to the time when peace returns again and to the greater development of the industry that is yet to come."

AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE

FOR many years a leader in its field, the American Automobile Insurance Company, of which Shaw & Begg, Limited, Toronto, are Canadian managers, continued to grow in business and financial strength during 1942. Assets increased from $26,247,677 to $28,297,875, showing a gain for the year of $2,050,198, while the surplus as regards policyholders increased from $11,788,511 to $12,054,969, showing a gain of $266,458. Comparing the amount of the surplus as regards policyholders with the amount of the unearned premium reserve liability, $6,409,378, it will be seen that the company occupies a very strong financial position in relation to the volume of business transacted. As the paid up capital amounted to $2,000,000, there was a net surplus at the end of 1942 of $10,054,969 over capital, reserves for unearned premiums, claims and expenses, and all liabilities, as compared with a net surplus of $9,788,511 at the end of the previous year. Organized in 1911, the company has been doing business in Canada under Dominion license since 1923, and has a deposit with the Government at Ottawa of $798,750 for the protection of Canadian policyholders exclusively.

ROYAL TRUST

ANNUAL report of the Royal Trust Company for 1942 shows net profit, before taxes, of $588,127, up from $562,281 in preceding year. After taxes and dividends, and setting aside of the sum of $30,000 to staff pension fund, $1,005,509 was carried into profit and loss account as against $977,142 at end of 1941.

Balance sheet shows total assets in company owned and guaranteed accounts at $19,859,580 about $3,000,000 higher than at end of 1941. Company assets increased by about $1,100,000 to $13,952,300 and assets in guaranteed account were up about $1,900,000 at $5,907,281.

Trust funds for investment were higher by $1,850,000 at $5,862,748, while bank loans increased $1,150,000 to $6,805,614. Estates trusts and agency accounts under management increased by nearly $5,000,000 and aggregated $730,064,989.

THESE DEBENTURES HAVING BEEN SOLD, THIS ADVERTISEMENT APPEARS AS A MATTER OF RECORD ONLY

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2,000,000 3¼% Debentures maturing March 1st, 1953
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2,000,000 3⅜% Debentures maturing March 1st, 1955
2,000,000 3½% Debentures maturing March 1st, 1956

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In the opinion of counsel these Debentures are investments in which The Canadian and British Insurance Companies Act, 1932 (Dominion) states companies registered under it may invest their funds.

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It is expected that Temporary Debentures will be ready for delivery on or about March 1st, 1943.

The right was reserved to reject any or all applications, and also in any case to award a smaller amount than was applied for.

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